

21 HOTTEST STAR WARS RUMORS!



**IN THIS
ISSUE...**

**WE
SQUISH
SPIDER-MAN!**

UNITED STATES

#418 JUNE 2002 \$3.50 CHEAP!



III QT
DRUCKER

SCOOBY-DOO™

DOO HAPPENS JUNE 14

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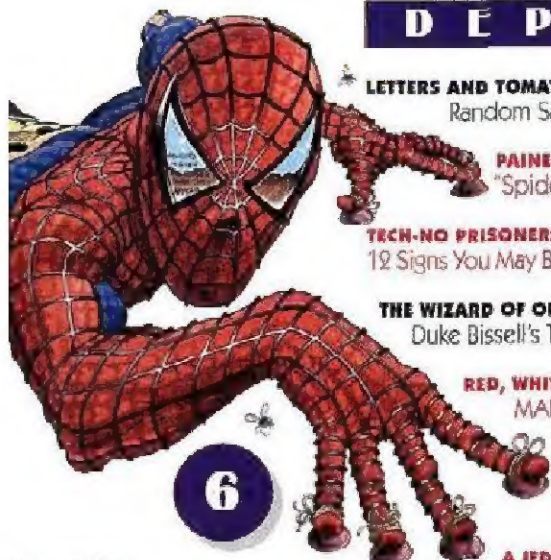
50 YEARS OF STUPIDITY!



JUNE 2002 NUMBER 418



DEPARTMENTS



6

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:

Random Samplings of Reader Mail.....2

PAINED WEBBER DEPARTMENT:

"Spider-Sham" (A MAD Movie Satire).....6

TECH-NO PRISONERS DEPARTMENT:

12 Signs You May Be Too Wired.....14

THE WIZARD OF ODD DEPARTMENT:

Duke Bissell's Tales of Undisputed Interest.....16, 34

RED, WHITE AND BOO-BOO'S DEPARTMENT:

MAD Examines Some Examples of Misdirected Patriotism.....18

CAR AND FEATHERED DEPARTMENT:

Drama on Page 20.....20

A JEDI TOWARDS THE FUTURE DEPARTMENT:

The 21 Hottest Internet Rumors Regarding *Star Wars Episode II: Attack of the Clones*.....21

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT:

Monroe and...The Love Lesson.....28

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT:

Spy Vs. Spy.....32

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT:

The Lighter Side of.....35

THE GAYS OF OUR LIVES DEPARTMENT:

58 Reasons Why Rosie O'Donnell Should Go Back In The Closet.....37

SEPARATE BUT EVIL DEPARTMENT:

What Is a Terrorist?.....39

SERGE IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:

A MAD Look at *Spider-Man*.....42

THE BROTHERS GRIM DEPARTMENT:

"Six Feet Blunder" (A MAD TV Satire).....46

ADS NAUSEAM DEPARTMENT:

The MAD Bulletin Board.....51

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:

"Drawn Out Dramas".....Various Places
by Sergio Aragones Around the Magazine

32

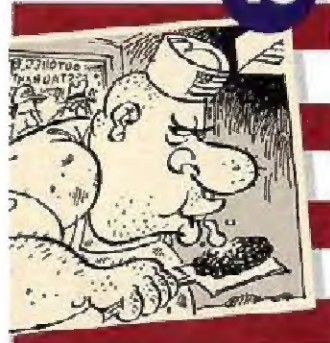


39



14

18



21

"For some, following in their parent's footsteps is more like a forced march!"

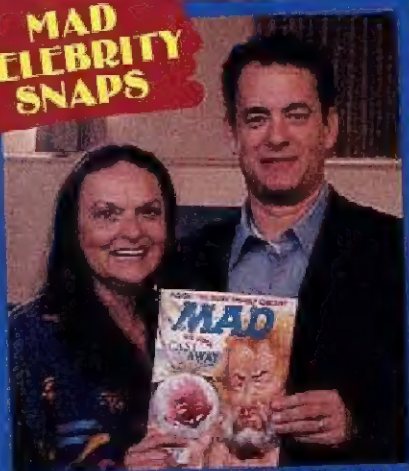
FRONT COVER ARTIST:
MORT DRUCKER
FRONT COVER WRITER:
RAY ALMA



David Peck, Lacey, WA

Dear Mother Paul,
We are writing to you on behalf of your son David, whose dream is to change his name to Alfred E. Neuman. We here at the *Make A Damn Wish Foundation*™ urge you to take this request seriously. We needn't tell you these are difficult and troubled times we live in and our youth face greater emotional and societal challenges than anything you ever faced. Parental guidance is either too lenient or too strict and often both lead to the same end: the disenfranchised youth picking up an axe and planting it into their parent's skull. It is with this thought in mind that we reiterate our plea to let David legally change his name to Alfred E. Neuman. —Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS



Tom Hanks took time out of his busy schedule of milking the stories of World War II veterans to pose for this picture with our *Cast Away* cover and Gail Harter of Los Angeles, CA. Well, Gail, looks like life is a box of chocolates since you will be receiving a three-year subscription!

HOW TO REACH US

Please address Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 418, 1700 Broadway,
New York, New York, 10019.
MAD welcomes reader submissions.
Manuscripts will not be returned or
acknowledged, however, unless they
are accompanied by a self-addressed,
stamped envelope! MAD doesn't
read faxed submissions!

In the past we've pointed out the striking similarities between Alfred E. Neuman and Prince Charles, Ted Koppel, David Letterman and to a slightly lesser degree, Jennifer Aniston. But there is a grass roots movement afoot to nominate yet another unfortunate celebrity to the pantheon of Alfred look-a-likes: none other than the pasty-faced billionaire Bill Gates! Witness Exhibit A, sent in by Robert Barrow of Tannersville, PA, ripped from the pages of *Upside* magazine!

Bushing aside lawsuits and the slow economy, Bill Gates and Microsoft roll out their latest operating system, Windows XP.

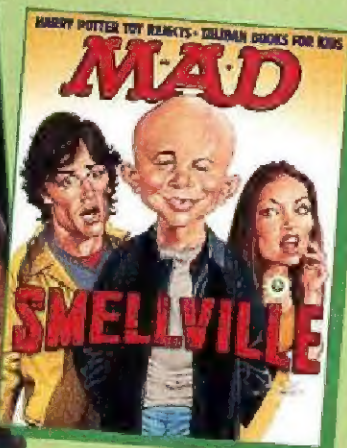
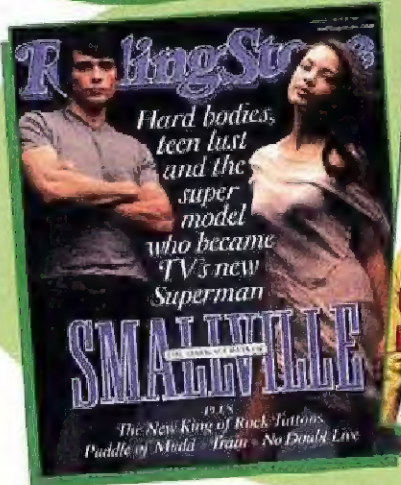


WHAT, ME LOOK-A-LIKE?

Bill Gates aside, this month's winner/loser in the Alfred E. Neuman look-a-like contest is John Pritzlaff of Milwaukee, WI. You are in our thoughts and we sincerely hope you will "grow out of it!"



Maybe it's just a coincidence, but doesn't the March 28th cover of *Rolling Stone* look a tad reminiscent of the cover of *MAD* #415? Indeed, with just a slight modification, things get really scary!



March 28th Rolling Stone + MAD #415 = Morphed Rolling Stone cover

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JAILHOUSE CROCK

I buy MAD Magazine on the commissary slip at Orange County Jail. You know you guys got a good magazine when you can get it in jail. My favorite parts of your magazine are "Warning Labels for Today's Hottest CD's" and "When Other Teen Idols Jump On the Young Adult Novel Bandwagon" found in issue #414. Most of all I look forward to Spy Vs. Spy almost as much as I look forward to my release date. Much love from behind the wall!

Alton Reagan
Orange County Jail, Santa Ana, CA

Ron Reagan — It's rare that we receive a letter as brilliant and insightful as yours. You truly have a beautiful mind. We're delighted that MAD can play a small part to while away the hours at the old Graybar Hotel. And here's something we bet you didn't know. If you take a MAD fold-in, fold it over so that A meets B, then turn it sideways and fold so C meets D, you have yourself one helluva MAD shiv! Thanks for writing and please give our best to everyone on the cell block! —Ed.

LOVE THAT MONROE

I am a 70-year-old fan of MAD going back to 1952 @ #1. Yes, I have them all. Your so-called "selling out" by bringing in ads does not bother me in any way. If that's what it takes to survive in today's market, so be it.

Dave Jones, Camano Island, WA

P.S. Monroe's mother reminds me of my ex-sister-in-law, who is also a pig and a slut!

Davy Jones — It's rare that we receive a letter as brilliant and insightful as yours. You truly have a beautiful mind. Thanks for writing. Any chance you could send us your ex-sister-in-law's phone number? —Ed.

THE ANSWER MAD

Yes! It's time for another installment of our popular feature in which we take actual letters from other magazines and answer them ourselves. This month's gems come from the March 11th, 2002 issue of *Newsweek*.

Your cover story on the horrid state of affairs in figure skating judging reinforces my opinion that any event involving judging is not a sport. Not that I'm detracting from the physical abilities of these performers, but when winning or losing depends heavily on subjective opinions, it ceases to be a sport and becomes an art. The fact that certain other athletic events have been shown to be "fixed" before they ever occurred emphasizes the point; you could never do that in speed skating, cross-country skiing or bobsled competitions, where the clock is all that matters — not how you look while you race.

B.T., Indianapolis, IN

B.T. — Your letter is right on point. That's why we stopped betting on the cockfights long ago! (Now we just attend them as the perfect first date destination!)



MAD
#419
ON SALE
JUNE
18!



MAD
XL #16
ON SALE
JUNE
18!



FAX
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AT (212)
506-
4848!

BIRTHDAY BOY GOES MAD



When Scott Winston of New York, NY wanted to throw a birthday party no one would soon forget (Lord knows they would try!), he decided to give each of his guests a copy of MAD Magazine. And why not? MAD is great at a party — you can use it to whack the piñata, light the candles on the cake and clean up after a guest has had too much to eat and drink! Happy birthday, Scott!

WE HAVEN'T THE VEGA-EST IDEA

On Suzanne Vega's latest album "Songs in Red and Gray," there is a song entitled "Machine Ballerina" which contains the lyric "I'm amusing. I'm a puppet for your play. Am I your MAD Magazine?" While we are happy to see Suzanne referencing us, we were nonetheless haunted by this line. Specifically, what the hell is Suzanne talking about? Since we're clueless, we thought this question should be posed to our readers. In 25 words or less, tell us what you think Suzanne means in the line "Am I your MAD Magazine?" We'll print the most coherent and incoherent answers in an upcoming issue. Please send the answers to Amy "The Big Vega" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.



I'm amusing.
I'm a puppet for your play.
Am I your Mad Magazine?

ENRON'S DIRTY LAUNDRY - THE TROUBLE WITH POP MUSIC

Newsweek

Mystery of
CHIZOPHREN

m
lrea
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autiful
d
laces
lrange
ise

I was disappointed with the way you used the word "Bulgarian" in your Feb. 25 cover story, noting that even fans of pairs skaters Jamie Sale and David Pelletier "wondered whether they would have gotten the gold if they had been homely, buck-toothed, balding and Bulgarian, rather than cute, charismatic Canadians." I think the hypothetical comparison is offensive to Bulgarians and an insult to intelligent readers like *Newsweek's*. Your wording hurts both the image of Bulgarian people and *Newsweek's* reputation for responsible journalism. I would like to see an apology.

T.P., College Park, MD

T.P. — A much more appropriate phrase would have been "wondered whether they would have gotten the gold if they had been nose-picking, beret-wearing and unshowered French." We regret this mistake and hope all of the millions of homely, buck-toothed, balding Bulgarians realize we were not trying to make fun of them!

FEUD FOR THOUGHT

In MAD #415, we asked readers to send in their vote as to who was the Grade-A chicken-boned moron: Gary Orton or Eugene Lumely. Here's a little background. Way back in MAD #405, we received a letter from Eugene chastising us for making a mistake concerning D'la Brown and the WWF in our Vince McMahon "Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds" (MAD #400). In MAD #409 Gary sent a letter informing us that Eugene, in fact, was wrong and we were correct. He also ended up insulting the hell out of Eugene. Next thing we know we get a missive from Eugene (MAD #412) taking his own potshot at Gary. We let Gary defend himself in MAD #415 and that's when we wanted to put a stop to this nonsense and let you, the proud and wise readers of MAD, decide this title bout. Here's a few of the many responses we received:

I think they are both morons. I mean, what kind of stooge gets into a feud by writing to a magazine?

Christopher Miles, Santa Cruz, CA

What kind of backwood Alabama idiots are these guys? Have they not considered that nobody gives a flying chair who is a "pimp" and no one cares if one is tougher than the other because it's all staged anyway.

Zeb Williams, Candler, NC

Personally I think that both Eugene and Gary are both Grade-A chicken-boned morons. We all know Gary is just some weirdo with greasy hair that sits in his room and watches old wrestling reruns. Eugene can't be much worse, except the fact that he's probably 45 and living in his parent's basement.

Torn Vonck, Ypsilanti, MI

I now associate the name "Eugene" with "redneck," because the WWF is the most rednecked-up sport I have ever seen. Even NASCAR has fewer yahoos. Then Gary "Metalmouth" Orton had to go and correct the yahoo. Who's the more yahoo, the yahoo or the yahoo that corrects him?

Ben Corbin, Shalimar, FL

In my opinion Eugene is the big idiot. Gary is only the second-dumbest person in the universe. Eugene reminds me of a kid who goes to my school. He thinks he's really cool, but you should see him in math. "Uh...one plus one...hang on, uh...I can get this...I know this...uh..."

Michael Lando, St. Paul, MN

WHO CARES! Stop wasting ink on these two Grade-A chicken-boned morons!

Randy Gizara, San Diego, CA

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www.sobebev.com & enter the
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Please see the sweepstakes ad on pg 26



Official rules and regulations

This sweepstakes is intended for play in the United States and shall only be construed and evaluated according to United States Law. You are not eligible to enter or win this sweepstakes if you are not a legal U.S. resident who is located in the United States at the time of entry. **NO PURCHASE NECESSARY TO ENTER:** There are two ways to enter: (1) visit the SoBe Web site at www.sobebev.com and click on the MAD/SoBe link; then complete the entry form and click the "submit" key; or (2) send your name, complete address, daytime phone number, age and e-mail address (optional) on a 4"x5" card to: SOBE/MAD Sweepstakes, P.O. Box 202, Winton, CA 95093-0202. Sweepstakes begins 12:01 a.m. on 5/1/02. All entries must be received by 11:59 p.m. EST on 5/31/02. **LIMIT:** One entry per person/household and per e-mail account. Proof of e-mailing does not constitute proof of delivery. In the event of a dispute over the identity of an online entrant, entry will be deemed submitted by the authorized holder of the e-mail account. Sponsor reserves the right, in its sole discretion, to cancel, terminate or suspend the sweepstakes should virus, bugs, non-authorized human intervention or other causes beyond the control of Sponsor corrupt or impair the administration, security, fairness or proper play of the sweepstakes, and in any such event, winner will be selected from entries received prior to the point in time of the event or circumstance causing the sweepstakes to be cancelled. Employees of South Beach Beverage Company and E.C. Publications, as well as their promotional and production agencies, are not responsible for technical, hardware, software or telephone failure of any telecommunications, which may limit an entrant's ability to participate in the promotion. Sponsor reserves the right at its sole discretion to disqualify any individual it finds to be tampering with the entry process or with the operation of the promotion. **PRIZE DETAILS:** One (1) grand prize: Winner will receive a business dress drawn in MAD Magazine, and winner will receive a copy of the MAD Magazine that they are drawn into, autographed by the MAD artist. MAD Magazine reserves the right to determine when the representation of the winner will be drawn and how the winner will be shown in MAD, which will be within 12 months from the sweepstakes deadline entry date. Approximate retail value of magazine is \$2.95. The drawing and the autograph have no retail value. Prize will be awarded. No prize substitution or transfer of prize or cash redemption allowed except at Sponsor's sole discretion or as otherwise provided herein. **ODDS OF WINNING:** Odds of winning depend on the number of eligible entries received. **DRAWING & AWARDS:** The PRIZE: One (1) potential winner will be selected in a random drawing from the aggregate of all entries received. Drawing will take place on or about 5/31/02. Drawing and awarding of prize will be conducted by an independent judging organization, whose decisions are final at all matters relating to this promotion. Prize will be awarded to the registrant of the e-mail address regardless of the individual that submitted the entry. Winner will be notified by phone or mail and will be required to accept and deliver an Affidavit of Eligibility and Liability/Publisher Release (except where prohibited) within 14 days of date of notice, or attempted notification or prize may be forfeited. If prize notification is deemed as undeliverable, prize will be forfeited. By entering, participants agree to be bound by these Official Rules and the decision of the judges. By accepting prize, winner agrees that Sponsor and its parent, subsidiaries, affiliated companies, directors, and employees will be released and held harmless for any injuries, losses, or damages of any kind related in any way or sustained in connection with the acceptance, use or misuse, of any prize awarded, or participation in any prize-related activity. Prize is not transferable. Sponsor reserves the right to substitute a prize of equal or greater value due to prize unavailability. Federal, state and local taxes, if any, are the sole responsibility of winner. **ELIGIBILITY:** Open to legal U.S. residents, 13 years or older as of 5/1/02. All employees and their immediate families and household members of South Beach Beverage Company, E.C. Publications, their divisions and affiliated companies, promotional and production agencies, and respective officers, directors, employees, representatives and agents, shall have no liability and shall be released and held harmless by winner for any damages, loss or liability in person or property, due in whole or part, directly or indirectly, by reason of the acceptance, possession, use or misuse of prize or participation in this game or any prize-related activity. Any and all disputes, claims and causes of action arising out of or connected with this promotion, or any prize awarded, shall be resolved individually, without resort to any form of class action, and exclusively by arbitration. Any and all claims, judgments and awards shall be limited to actual out-of-pocket costs incurred, including costs associated with this promotion, but in no event attorney's fees. Game void where prohibited and is subject to all federal, state and local laws and regulations. **WINNER NAME REQUEST:** For the winner name, visit www.sobebev.com after 5/31/02. **SPONSOR:** South Beach Beverage Co., Inc., 40 Richards Avenue, Norwalk, CT 06854

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PAINED WEBBER DEPT.

There's often a huge gap between what happens in real life and what happens in the movies. In real life, if a meek, nerdy guy in New York gets bitten by an infected bug, he'll get West Nile Virus. In the movies, if a meek, nerdy guy in New York gets bitten by an infected bug, he becomes a superhero! That's what we call the

SPID

Why is that jerk climbing the outside of that skyscraper?

My guess would be "extreme fear of elevators"!

Either that or he's late for work and trying to sneak in without being seen!

I think he's a very athletic, very determined Peeping Tom!

Maybe he forgot his keys so he's going to climb in through the window!

I think it's the ridiculous outfit! If you were dressed like that, would you dare come in through the lobby?

No, you Idiots! That's Spider-Sham walking up the side of that building! He must be going to help the people escape from that traffic helicopter that crashed!



ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

SPIDER-SHAM

He'd better help them! He's the jerk responsible for pulling it out of the sky in the first place! He did it with his stupid web!

He must be new at this web tossing schtick! Yesterday he pulled the Fuji blimp, the Hubble Telescope and a flock of really pissed-off geese out of the sky!

He's a raving idiot! I think he prefers to be called a "licensed character"!

Same difference! What's your point?

He looks hot! I love a man in Spandex!

I love a man out of Spandex!

I just love Spandex, period!

Richard Simmons! What are you doing here?

WEB ME!

SPURP!
BLURP!

I guess you're all wondering how I, Peeper Porker, became Spider-Sham? A very good question! Unfortunately not a very good answer follows on the very next page!

CRRAACK!

NO SOLICITING

In this one room we have more than 20 known species of rare spiders, at least 18 different species of rodents, and it's also home to one of the largest insect larvae collections in the world! But now it's time to leave the school cafeteria and go on our field trip to the Genetic Research Institute Of Creepy, Crawling Things!



This is the jumping spider, genus Michaelous Jordanous! And this is the crab spider, genus Itchy Skineous! Here at the lab, we have begun what was once thought impossible: inter-species genetic transmutation! But that of course, is preceded by inter-species dating, dining and dancing!



What would happen if one of those spiders bit you?

It would be impossible for one of those spiders to bite you! There's four feet of solid glass between us and the spiders!

Well I just got bit!

Damn! We're on the wrong side of the glass! Oops, sorry about that!



This is weird! Since I was bitten by that spider, my hands are becoming filled with tiny hairs! Am I finally growing a beard?...No signs of that! Just my hands! Is it possible that the rumor about... Nah!...I'm spooked! I think I need a snack! Maybe a few juicy flies and a stagnant pool of putrid water!



That was amazing! You caught me, and my tray!

I'd hate to see you lose out on eating your lunch!

Actually, I don't think I'm going to eat it! You kept my tray from hitting the floor, but now for some reason, there are long strands of gooey stuff all over my food! I haven't eaten yet, but I'm about to lose my lunch!



I guess Peeper likes me! When you got fresh with me, he gave you some powerful punch!

So he knocked me into a locker! Big deal!

That locker used to be three floors down!

Oh, like it takes some kind of special force to knock someone through three ceilings and up against a locker? It was just a lucky punch!





MEANWHILE,
IN THE
SINISTER
PART OF
TOWN...

I don't think our
Personnel Transport
is ready to be delivered
to the military!
It crashes eight out
of ten times!

Great!
That means
it meets all
military
specifications!

Still, I think
we should test
it until it
crashes TEN out
of ten times!

Agreed! We have to strictly observe
the terms of our government contract!
It specifically states that we should
"overcharge, underachieve and be
years late in delivery"! We have a moral
obligation to live up to these terms!



What about our work on
Human Performance Enhancers?

Any negative
side effects?

Excellent!
So
basically
you're
saying
there's
"nothing
major"!

When rats inhaled our
noxious gas, they showed an
800 percent increase in strength
and a 1,000 percent increase
in maze-solving ability!

An inclination
toward
violence,
insanity
and death...



I'm breathing
in the green
gas! I want to
experience that
superhuman
strength-
making
concoction
myself!

That's not
our noxious
green gas! That
noxious green
gas is drifting
up from the
Shlocko Bell
downstairs!

Oh no, the
side effects
from that are
probably
100 times
worse than
the stuff WE
invented!

Poor devil!
There's
nothing I can
get for him
now, except
maybe a
Burrito with a
Pepto Bismol
Sauce!



I'll answer this ad and
make some quick cash!

The ad says "colorful
characters"! If I wear this
outfit, I bet I get a lot of
attention — mainly from the
lawyers at Warner Bros.!
I'd better rethink it! Make
it something more original!
Original, yet derivative!

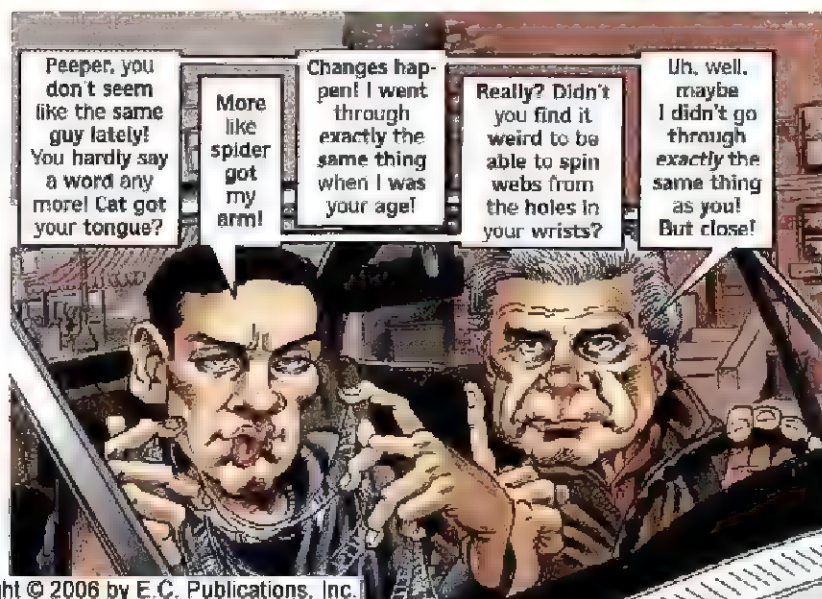
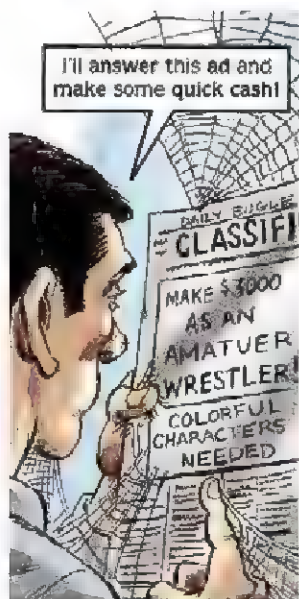
Peeper, you
don't seem
like the same
guy lately!
You hardly say
a word any
more! Cat got
your tongue?

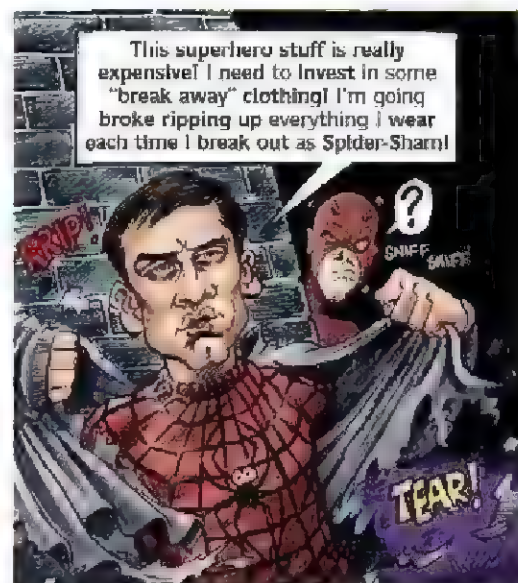
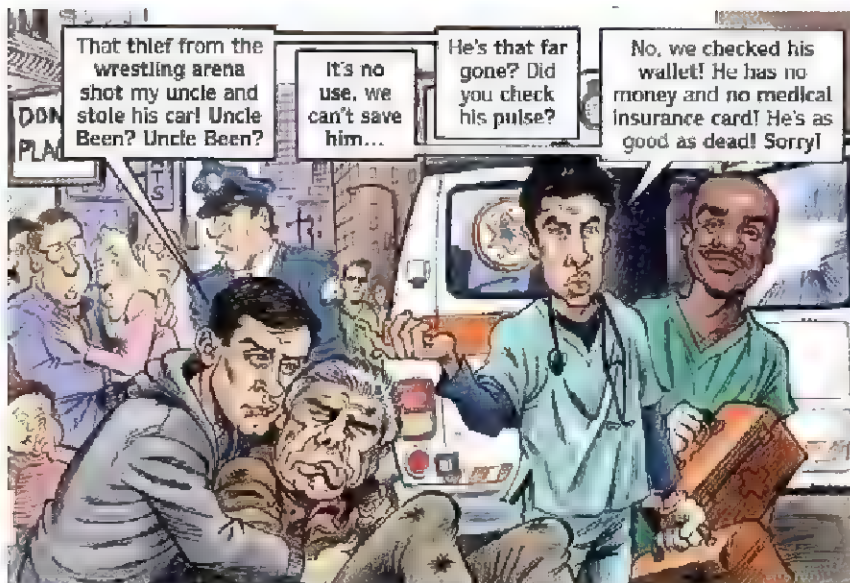
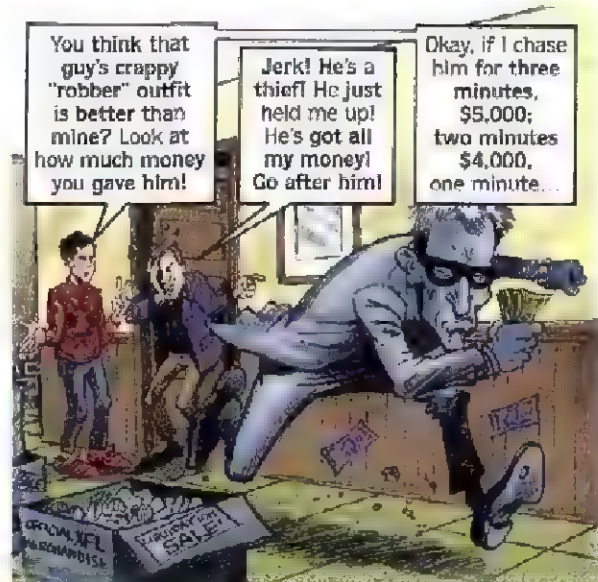
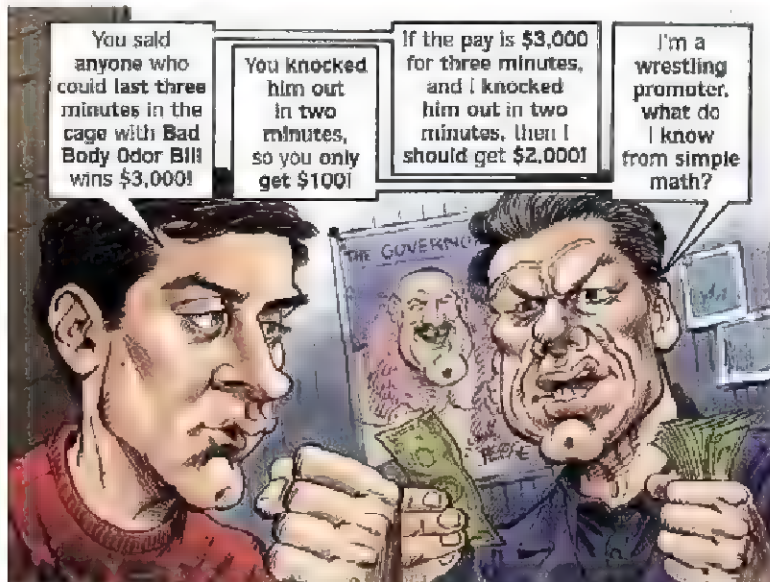
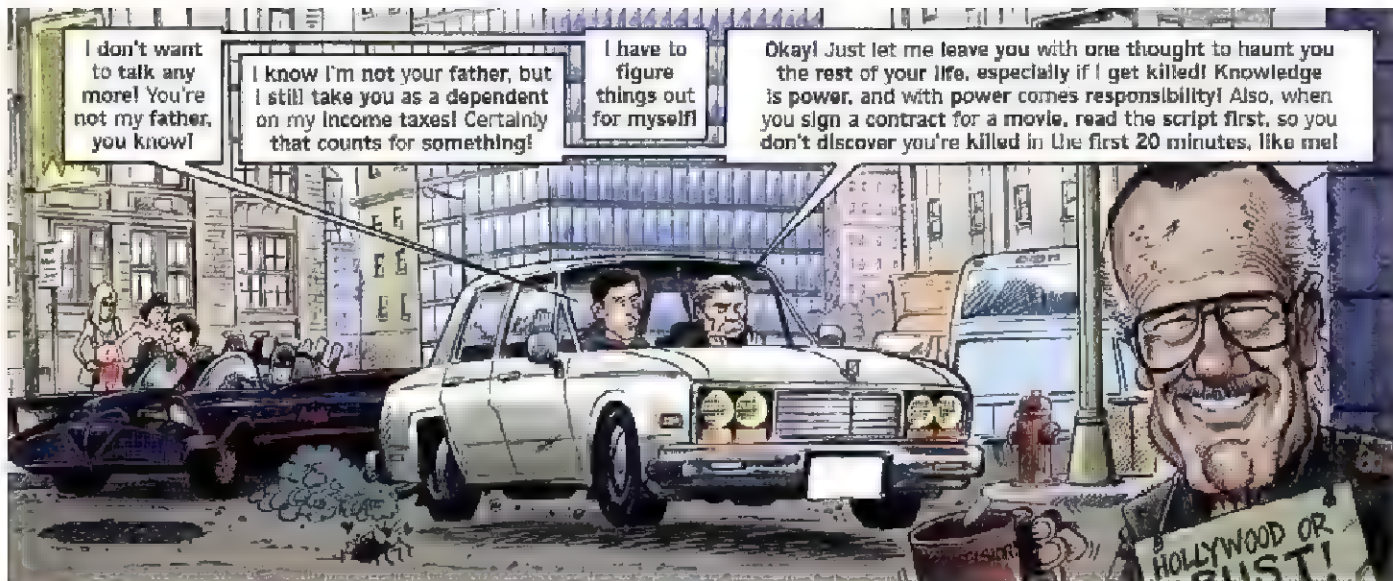
More
like
spider
got
my
arm!

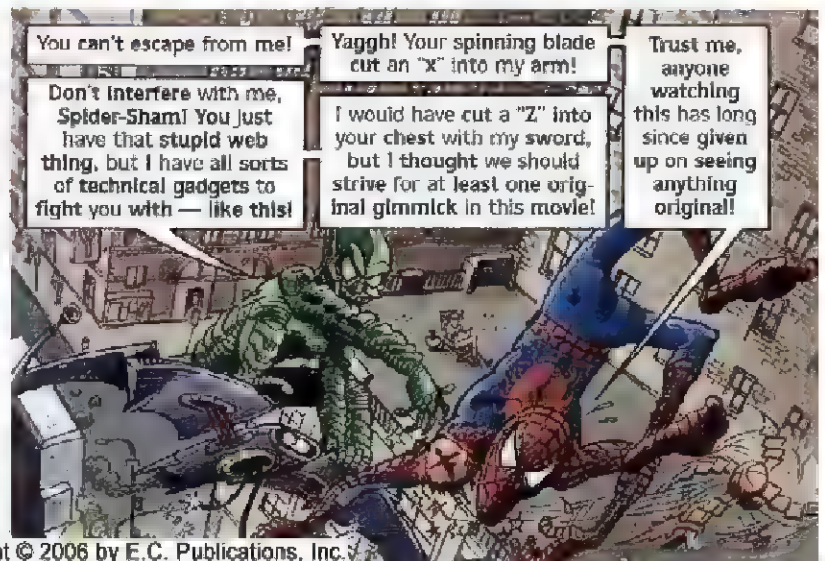
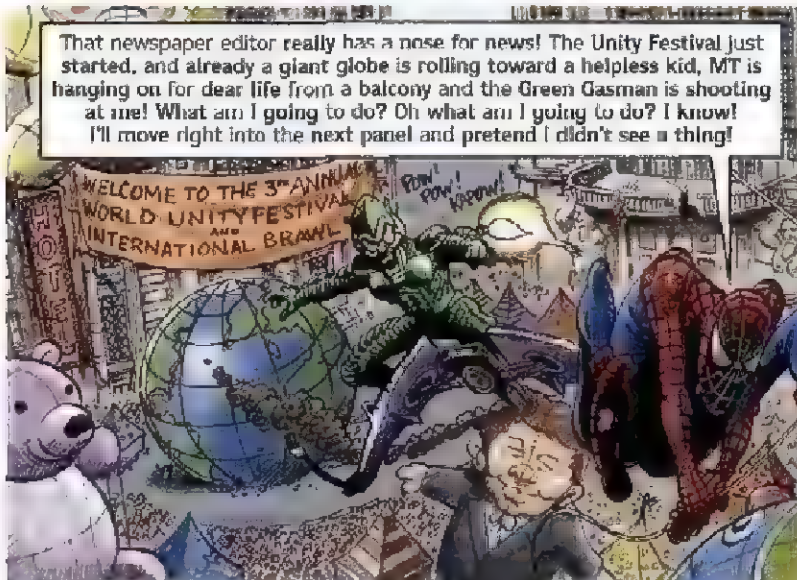
Changes hap-
pen! I went
through
exactly the
same thing
when I was
your age!

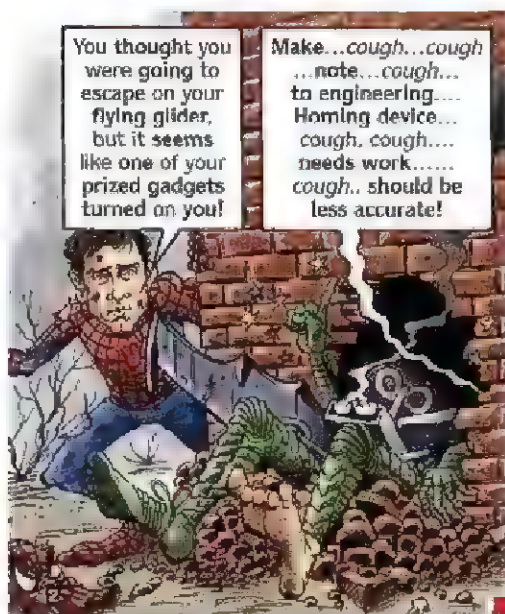
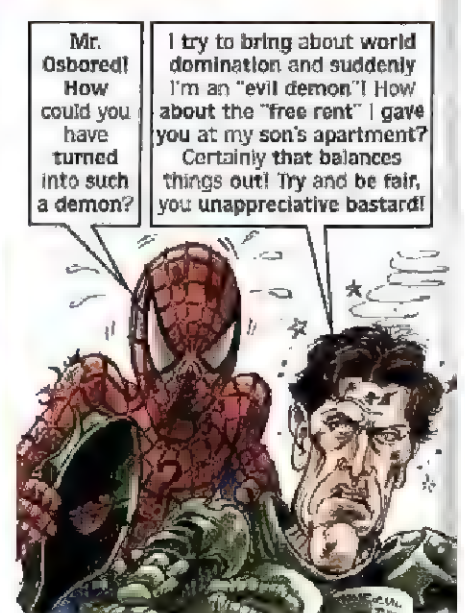
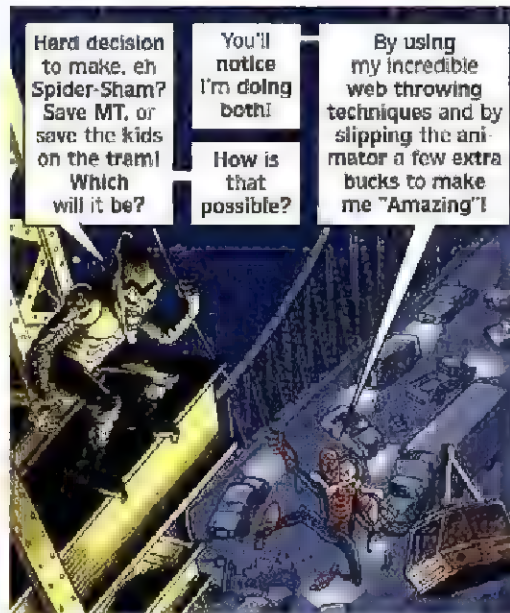
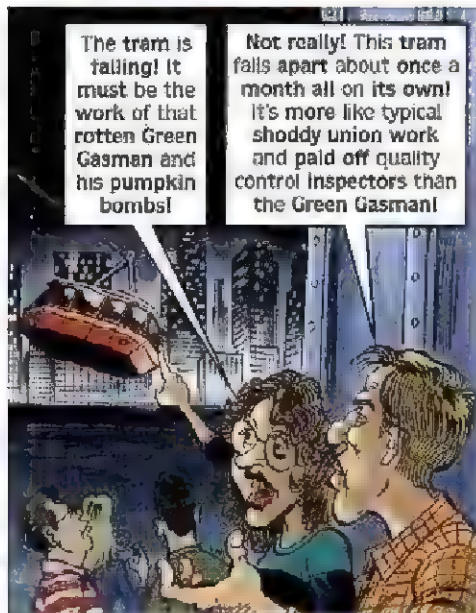
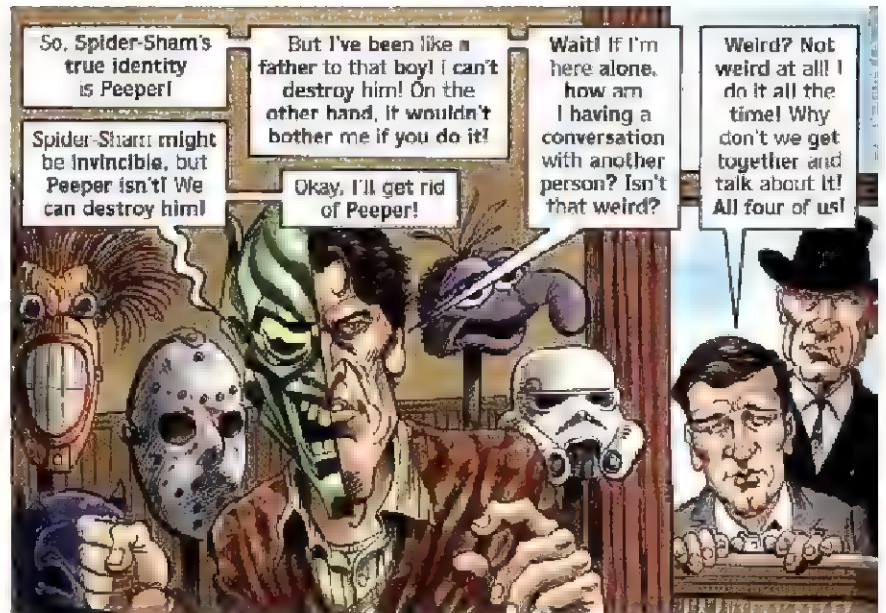
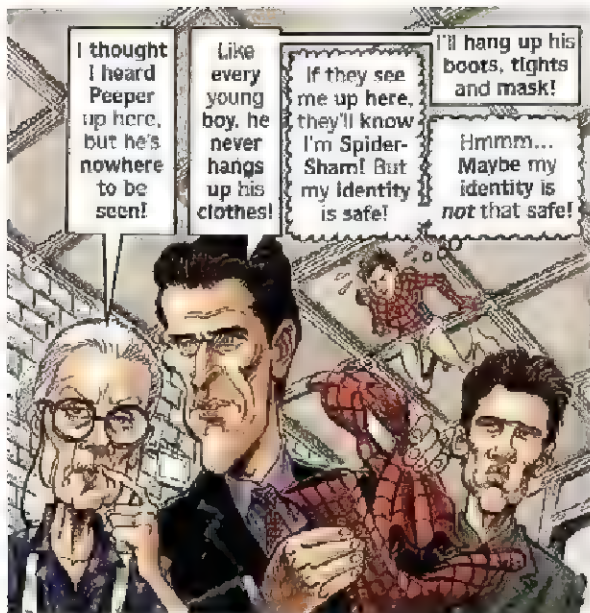
Really? Didn't
you find it
weird to be
able to spin
webs from
the holes in
your wrists?

Uh, well,
maybe
I didn't go
through
exactly the
same thing
as you!
But close!









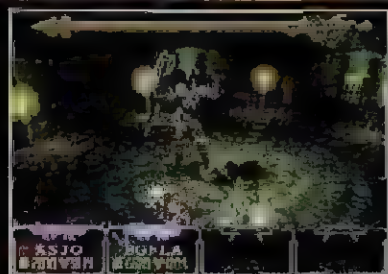
MIDWAY

4-PLAY AT ITS BEST

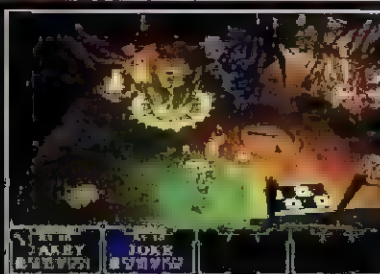
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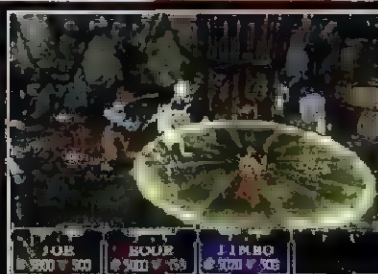
GAUNTLET[®] DARK LEGACY



Terrifying Boss Battles



Spectacular Magic Attacks



1-4 Player Co-operative Action



Blood
Violence



PlayStation 2

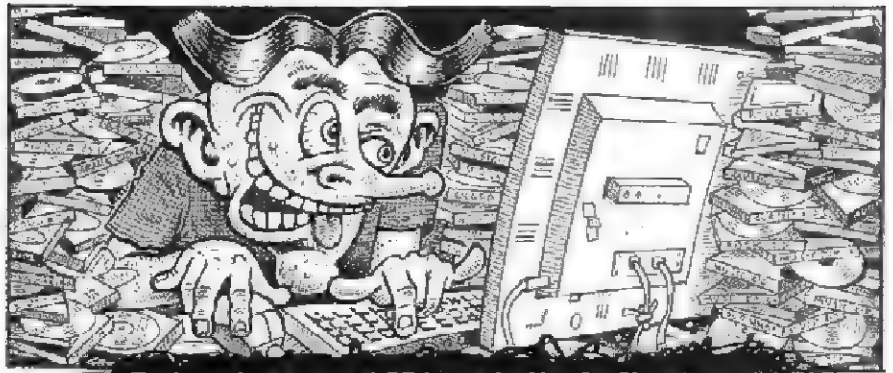


Available March 2002
Snack Preview at:
gauntletdarklegacy.com

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You actually think that "What's your modem speed?" is a good pick-up line!



Each week, you spend 20 hours looking for Napster-type websites that still exist, 35 hours downloading MP3 music files, and eight minutes listening to them!



Your idea of roughing it is vacationing someplace where they only have 28.8Kbps dial-up access to the Internet!



You need a password-protected list of all your other passwords!



That coffee machine in Denmark website you clicked on? You bookmark it!

ARTIST: TOM BUNK
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



You once sent E-mail from your laptop to the PDA in your pocket, with a cc to the internet-capable cell phone in your other pocket just to see if you could!



Whenever you fly, you get uncontrollable shakes, sweatiness and dizziness — but only until the flight attendants announce that you can turn all of your electronic devices back on!



Duke Bissell's TALES OF UNDISPUTED INTEREST

WHILE WALKING IN THE WOODS ONE DAY I CAME UPON A CACHE OF ILLEGAL FIREARMS AND EXPLOSIVES.



I KNEW THEY WERE ILLEGAL BECAUSE THE DISCLAIMER SAID SO.



BEING THE GOOD CITIZEN I WAS BROUGHT UP TO BE I IMMEDIATELY CALLED IN PEOPLE WHO KNOW ABOUT SUCH THINGS.



WHEN MY PARENTS FINALLY SHOWED UP I KNEW IT WAS A MISTAKE TO HAVE CALLED THEM.



THEY HAD MISHANDLED EXPLOSIVES SEVERAL TIMES IN THE PAST AND EVEN SPENT SOME TIME IN JAIL FOR RUNNING GUNS DOWN IN ANTARCTICA.



P.C. VEY

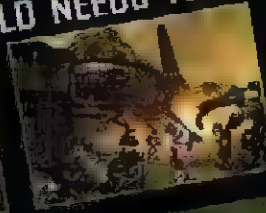
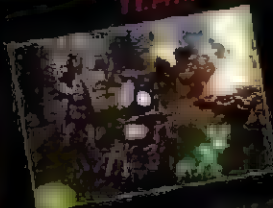
AS A RESULT OF MY MISJUDGMENT I HAD TO REPORT THEM TO THE POLICE ONCE AGAIN AND THEY ENDED UP SPENDING THE REST OF THEIR LIVES IN JAIL.



THEY'RE REVOLTING!



TEAM UP! POWER UP! BLOW UP! ODDWORLD NEEDS YOU.



No really, they're revolting, uprising against the conniving, corporate clods of Oddworld that are eating an entire species to extinction. And you can join the fight. Be both Munch and his flatulent friend Abe in cooperative game play. Hit some twisted power-ups along the way, and lead the revolution against the misguided power mongers. C'mon. The fate of Oddworld is in your hands.

ODDWORLD
Munch's
Oddysee

POWER-UPS TO THE PEOPLE!



COMIC MISCHIEF
VIOLENCE



ONLY ON
XBOX

MunchOnThis.com

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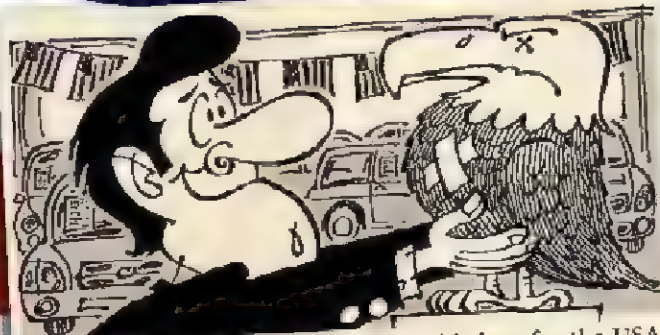
XBOX

There's no denying that the tragic events of the past year have united our nation, brought people together and served as a rallying point for a renewed sense of patriotism and pride in America. Citizens are expressing their sense of national spirit in so many positive, constructive ways — donating money to charities, volunteering in their communities, conserving energy to lessen our dependence on petroleum and others. Some people, though, as well-meaning and pure of heart as their intentions may be, just seem to miss the mark. You'll see exactly what we mean as...

MAD EXAMINES SOME EXAMPLES OF MISDIRECTED PATRIOTISM

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU



BURRELL, WYOMING — To demonstrate his love for the USA, Mitchell Cafneris shoots a Bald Eagle and has it stuffed and put on display in his Subaru dealership.



FLAGSTAFF, ARIZONA — Wal-Mart clerk Ricky Perner shows his solidarity with New York's bravest, and scores with lots more women now that he tells them he's a fireman.



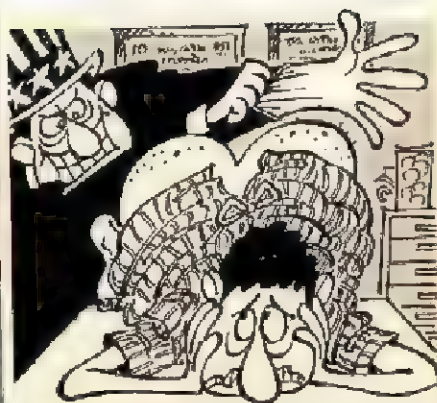
CHATSWORTH, CALIFORNIA — Adult-video producer Shep Powers shelves his entire spring schedule of movies to rush-release a series of patriotic-themed x-rated tapes, including "Yank My Doodle, It's a Dandy!" "Shaving Ryan's Privates" and "Behind Enemy Behinds."



SIOUX CITY, IOWA — Chip Martinson reduces his donation to the 9-11 Fund to \$5 so he can celebrate our nation's spirit by getting the \$50 "Limited Edition Garfield Waving an American Flag Collector's Plate" on QVC.



DULUTH, MINNESOTA — Short order cook Butch Beringer hocks up a loogie and mixes it in the hamburger he's cooking because the customer "sort of looks like one of them Middle Eastern Arabs" (he was actually born and raised in Milwaukee).



MACON, GEORGIA — Proctologist Ethan Silverman performs exams on any patients with Muslim-sounding names in an Uncle Sam costume — just to show who's boss.



SEATTLE, WASHINGTON — Jonelle Wenshaw programs the ringer on her cell phone to play all three stanzas of The Star Spangled Banner, and every time she gets a call she lets it play in its entirety before answering.



TAMPA, FLORIDA — Topless dancer "Amber" begins working exclusively in her sequined stars-and-stripes G-string, "Because anyone watching it will immediately think of the brave men and women serving overseas."



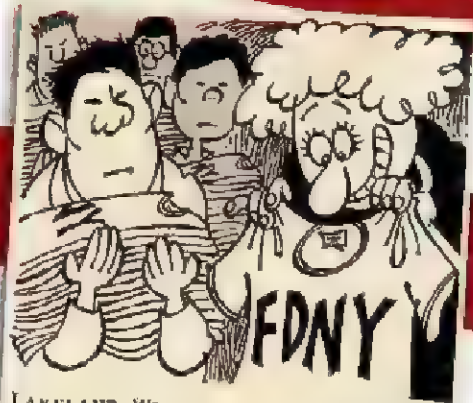
MARBLEHEAD, MASSACHUSETTS — Carl Petrie buys a big American flag to show everybody our country won't let any Mid-East nation push us around — and proudly displays it by driving it all over town in his S.U.V.



SAYREVILLE, NEW JERSEY — Ed Petutski spams thousands of internet mailboxes with a low-res scan of his crudely drawn picture of Rudy Giuliani taking a whiz on Osama Bin Laden.

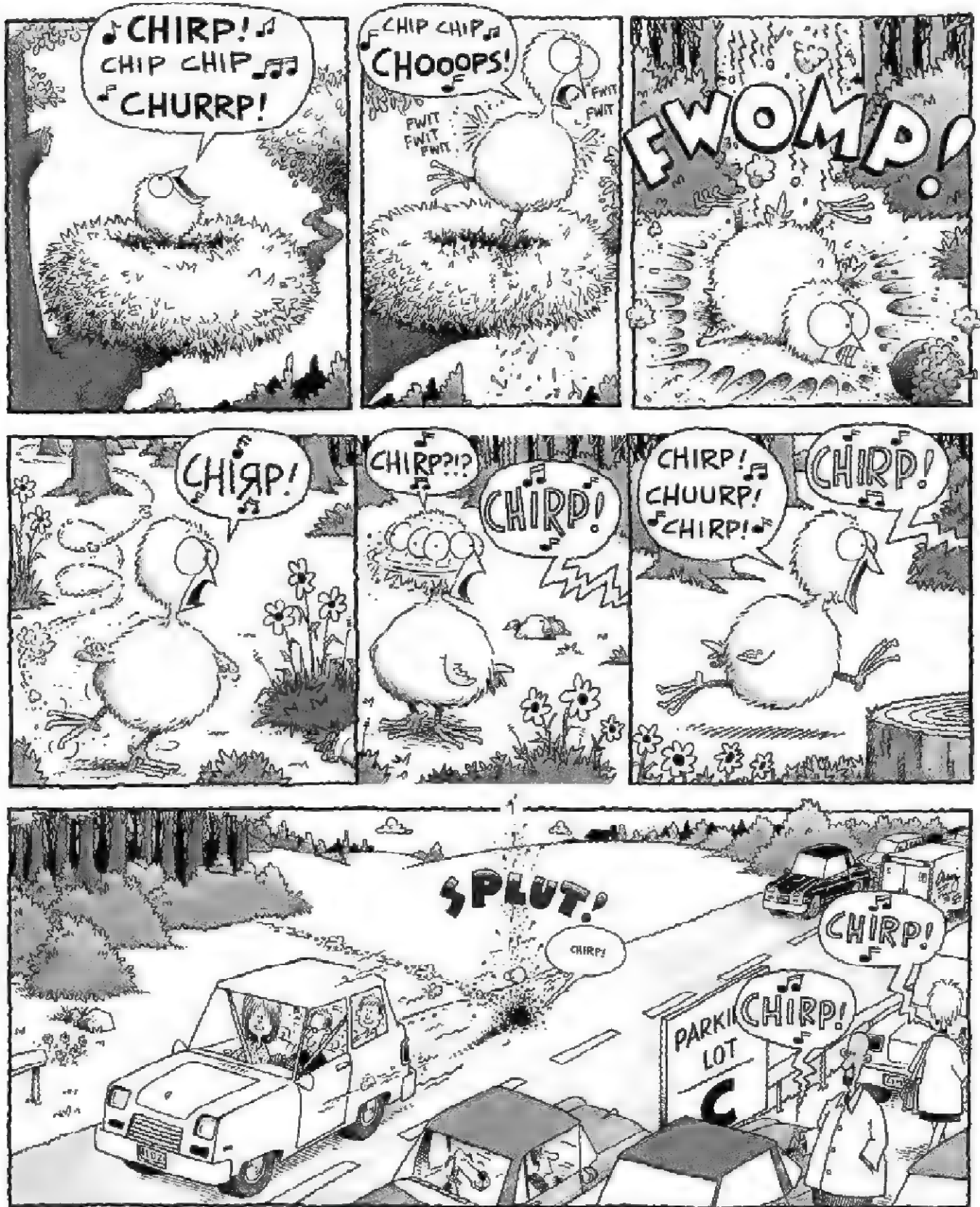


SANDUSKY, OHIO — The Ackerman Joke and Novelty Company begins emblazoning its packages of plastic Doggie Doo with the declaration, "Proudly Made in the USA."



LAKELAND, WISCONSIN — Shirley Lender, certain other Americans will also want to show their support for the heroes of New York, orders a thousand unlicensed "FDNY" and "NYPD" T-shirts from factories in Malaysia, China and Thailand to begin selling on the internet.

DRAMA ON PAGE 20





— LED TO WARREN THE FUTURE SHIP

As we all eagerly await the release of Star Wars Episode II: Attack of the Clones, we also all eagerly await word on what the heck the darn movie's about. Director George Lucas has been extremely secretive about the plot, but we've managed to find out that it apparently revolves around clones who attack someone (and may even be attacked themselves)! Unfortunately, aside from this scoop, we've come up empty, and offer you instead...

THE 21 HOTTEST INTERNET RUMORS REGARDING STAR WARS EPISODE II: ATTACK OF THE CLONES



THE 21 HOTTEST INTERNET RUMORS REGARDING STAR WARS EPISODE II: ATTACK OF THE CLONES



1 A new space-pimp character, "Shutt Yo-Mowff," was deemed inappropriate and cut from the film; character is scheduled to have his own series on UPN.



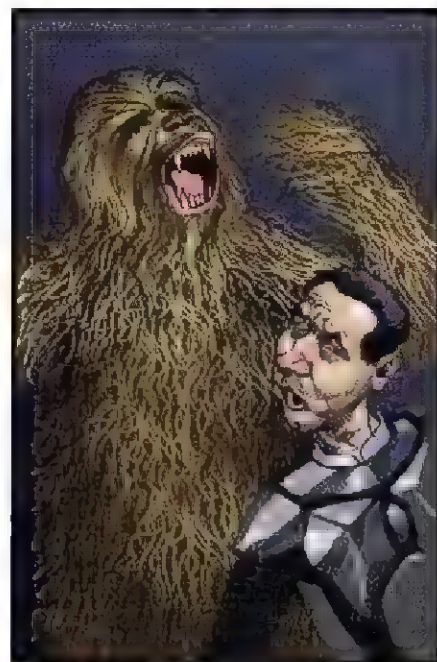
2 The entire movie is dubbed into an obscure Naboo dialect, with Huttese subtitles at the bottom of the screen, and a window in the top right corner in which an interpreter provides Gungan sign language.



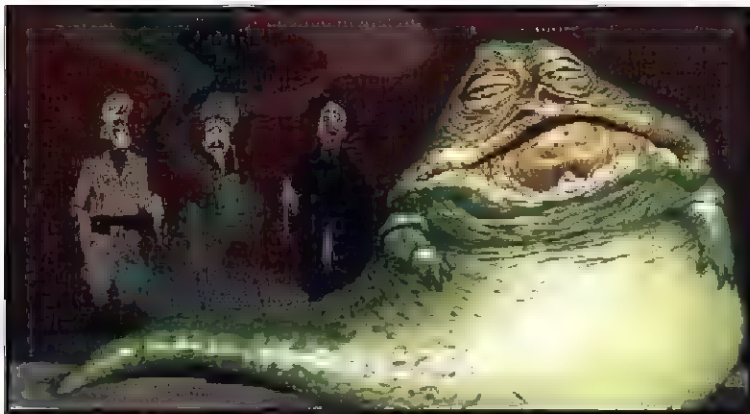
3 Foreshadowing his move to the Dark Side, Anakin reacts violently when he's told that "got your nose" is not a Jedi mind trick.



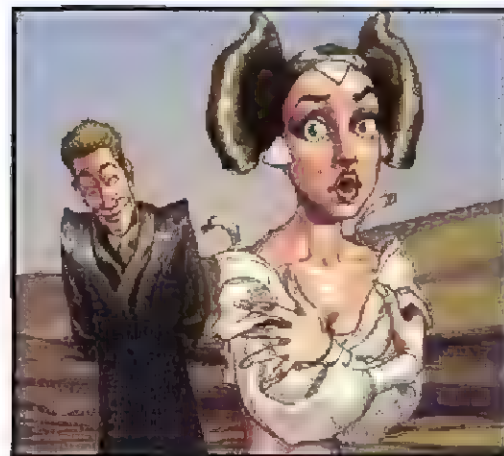
4 In a controversial move by the Republic, former space sitcom stars ALF and Mork from Ork are granted seats on the Jedi Council.



5 We're finally treated to a translation of the Wookiee language, and we learn that whenever a Wookiee roars, it means, "Kiss my hairy ass!"



6 In a cost-saving move, Jabba The Hutt's court is replaced by a gaggle of melting Nazis who just opened the Ark of the Covenant.



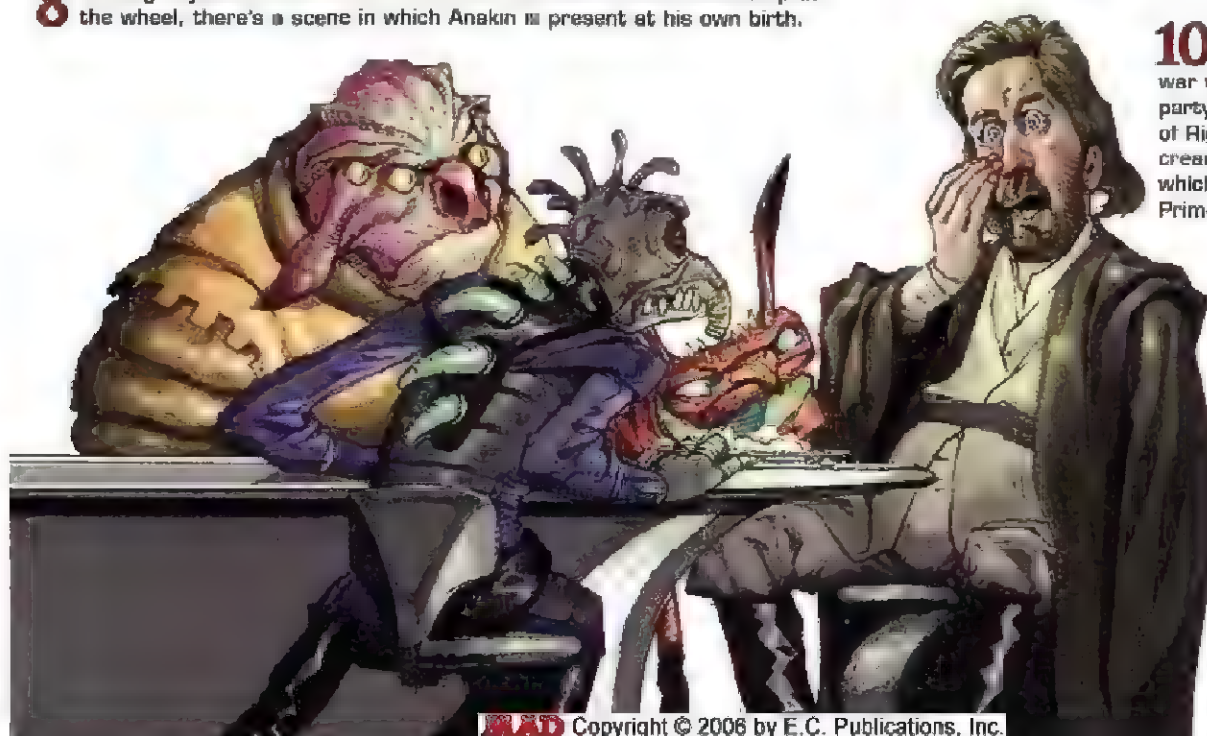
7 Anakin first expresses his interest in Amidala when he uses The Force to undo her bra.



8 Proving beyond a shadow of a doubt that the film's editor was asleep at the wheel, there's a scene in which Anakin is present at his own birth.



9 Anakin's sexual naivete contributes to his impregnating Amidala; while having sex with her, he puts a condom on his light saber.



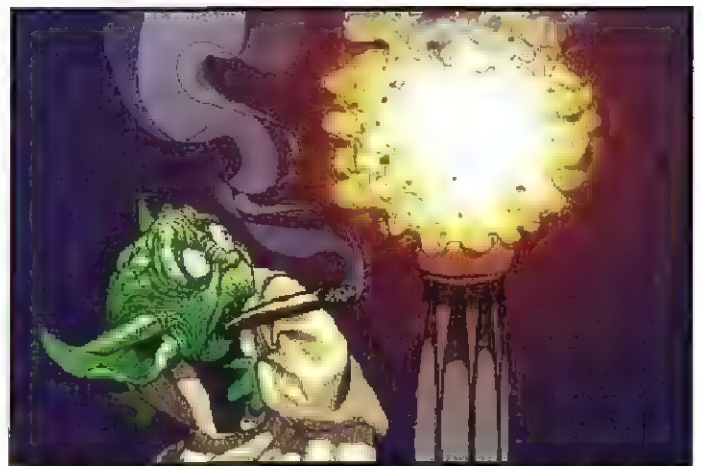
10 Obi-Wan incites a bloody interplanetary war when, at a cocktail party for the Prime Minister of Rigel 4, he eats a creamy, delicious pudding, which turn out to be the Prime Minister of Rigel 4.

THE 21 HOTTEST INTERNET RUMORS REGARDING STAR WARS EPISODE II: ATTACK OF THE CLONES

11 The scene with Geraldo reporting from war-torn Tatooine is left on cutting room floor, just like 'N Sync.



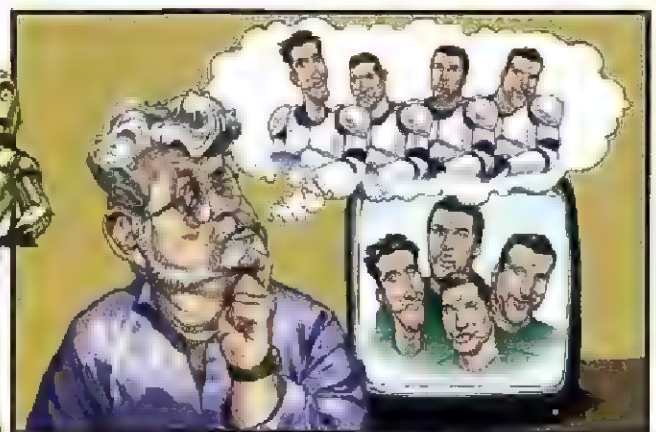
13 In the film's scariest moment, R2D2 is captured by a giant ogre and used as a stick of roll-on deodorant.



12 After having already seen the forest planet, the ice planet, the swamp planet, the cloud planet, the city planet and the water planet, we're finally treated to the papier-mâché planet, which goes up in flames when Yoda unexpectedly lights a cigar.

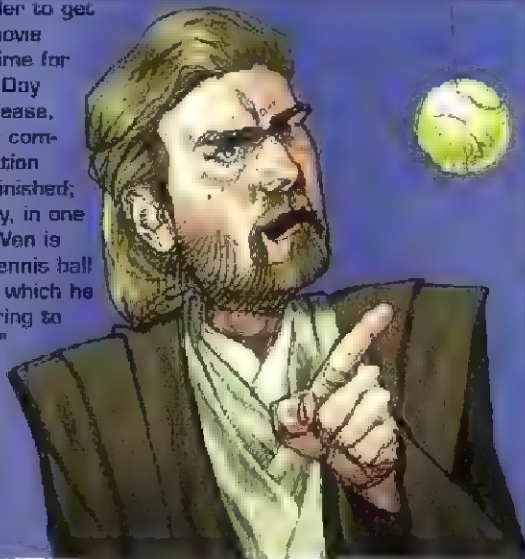


14 In some sort of intergalactic *Crying Game* homage, Queen Amidala takes off her Kabuki makeup...and she's a dude!



15 Lucas got the idea for clones after seeing an E! special on the Baldwin Brothers.

16 In order to get the movie finished in time for a Memorial Day weekend release, some of the computer animation was left unfinished; consequently, in one scene, Obi-Wan is scolding a tennis ball on a string, which he keeps referring to as "Jar Jar."



17 Lucas fired his set decorator mid-production when it was discovered that all of his matte paintings of alien landscapes were actually plagiarized Yes album covers from the early 1970s.



18 While intergalactic gangster Jabba the Hutt marries off his daughter, a nervous gelatinous cube sits outside the palace rehearsing the following speech: "It is my honor to be invited to your daughter's wedding, Donn Hutt. May the first child be a morbidly-obese child."



19 In hopes of attracting an even larger teen audience, Lucas added a scene in which Obi-Wan walks in on Anakin trying to hump a Carpathian cream pie.

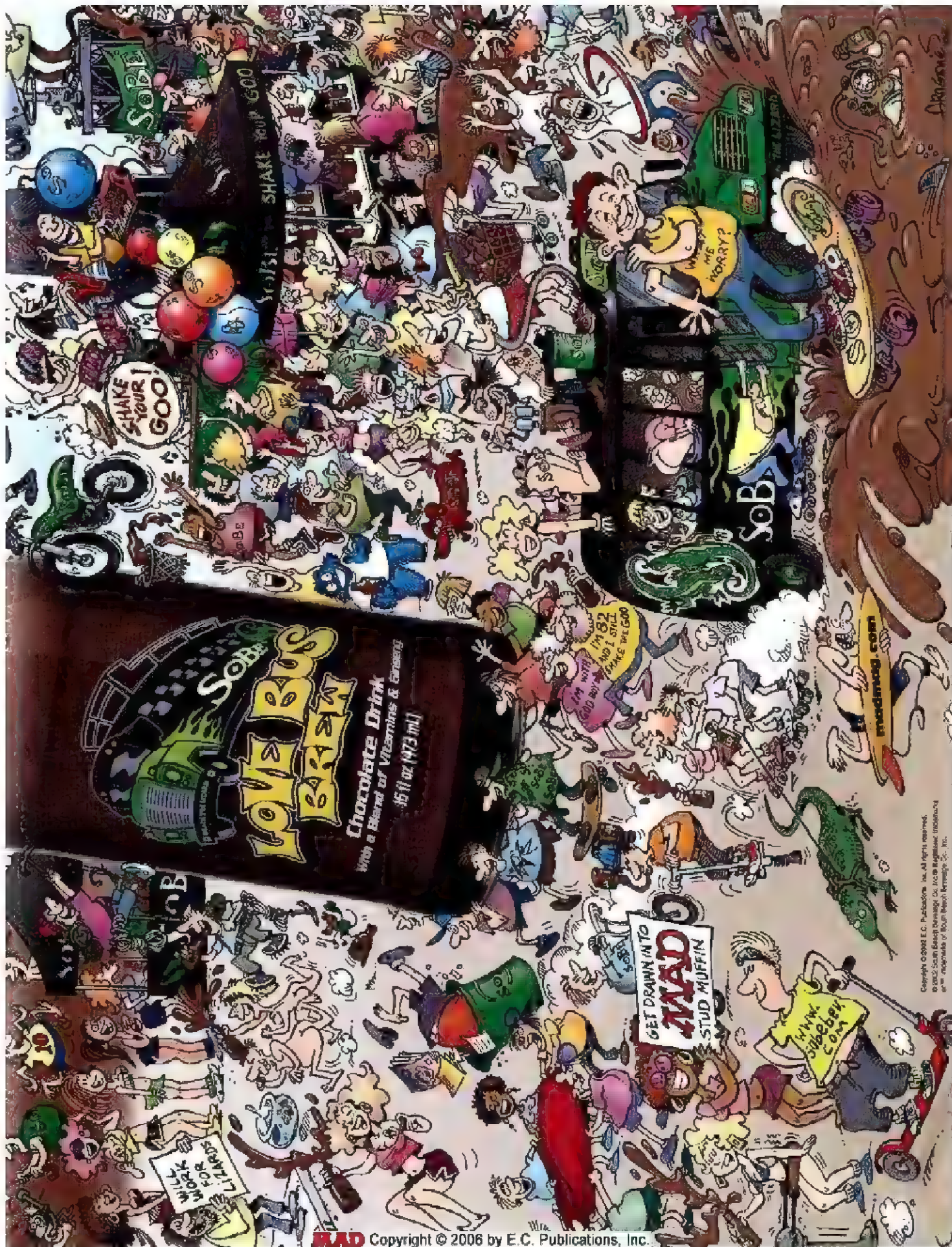


20 Jimmy Smits plays Princess Leia's adoptive father and Dennis Franz makes a cameo as his partner, Elg, a trash-talking, unorthodox space-cop from the planet Zimbo.

21 In a blatant example of product placement we are introduced to a trio of new characters: X-BOX, TiVO and SUV.



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And so
the student
becomes
the teacher.
It's....

MonRae and...



THE LOVE LESSON



*SEE MONICE & BABYBITTING HAD #44-45





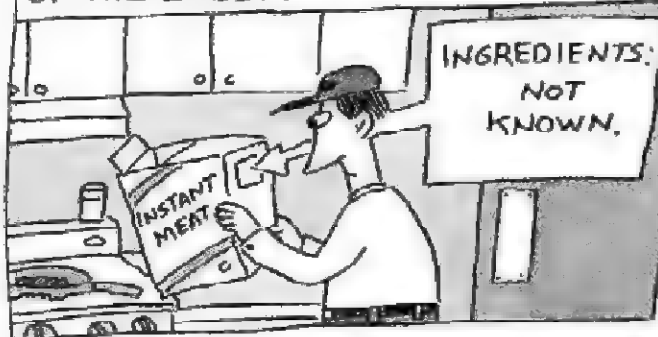






Duke Bissell's TALES OF UNDISPUTED INTEREST

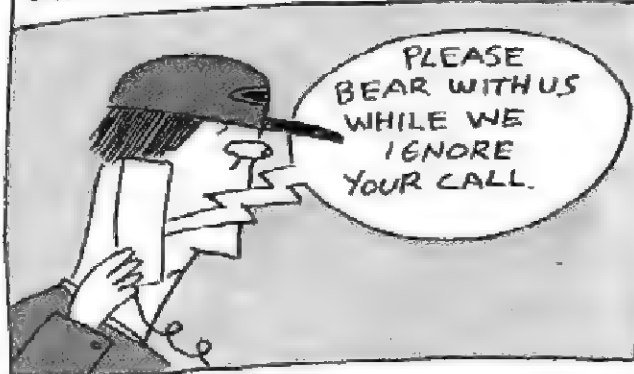
WHILE COOKING MY DINNER ONE NIGHT I DISCOVERED SOMETHING DISTURBING ON THE LABEL.



I DON'T KNOW WHY I NEVER NOTICED THIS BEFORE. AFTER ALL, I'VE BEEN EATING THE SAME THING EVERY NIGHT FOR MOST OF MY LIFE.



SO I IMMEDIATELY GOT ON THE HORN WITH THE MANUFACTURER.



THINKING THAT TAKING A MORE PERSONAL APPROACH WOULD AFFORD ME BETTER RESULTS, I HOPPED ON A BUS FOR THE FACTORY WHERE THE STUFF WAS MADE.



AFTER TRAVELING CROSS COUNTRY FOR THE NEXT 15 YEARS I NEVER FOUND THE PLACE.



EVENTUALLY I JUST CAME BACK HOME AND CHANGED MY DIET.



P. C. VEY



BERG'S PEEK-ABOO DEPT.

The Lighter Side of...



ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

COLORIST: DIGITAL CHAMELEON

JUSTICE

Your Honor, I can prove I'm innocent if you give me some time!

Okay, I'll give you some time! How does six months in County Jail sound?



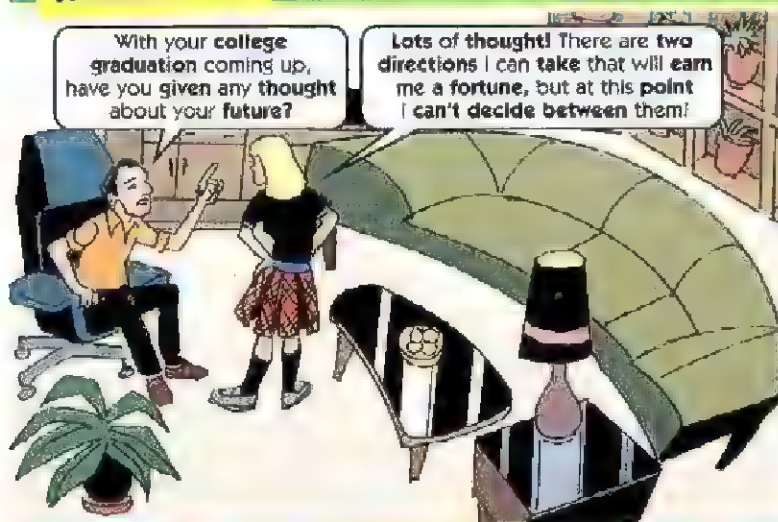
PARENTS



ATTRACTION



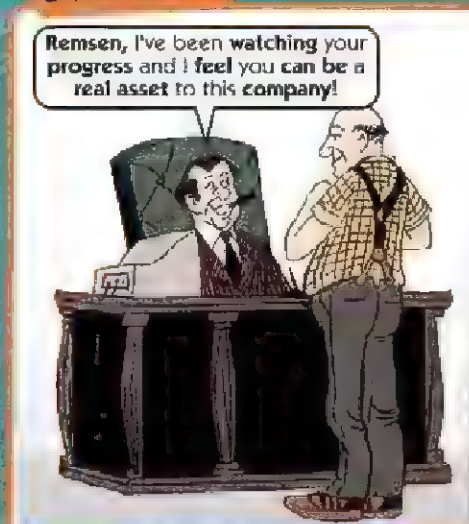
AMBITION



RELATIONSHIPS



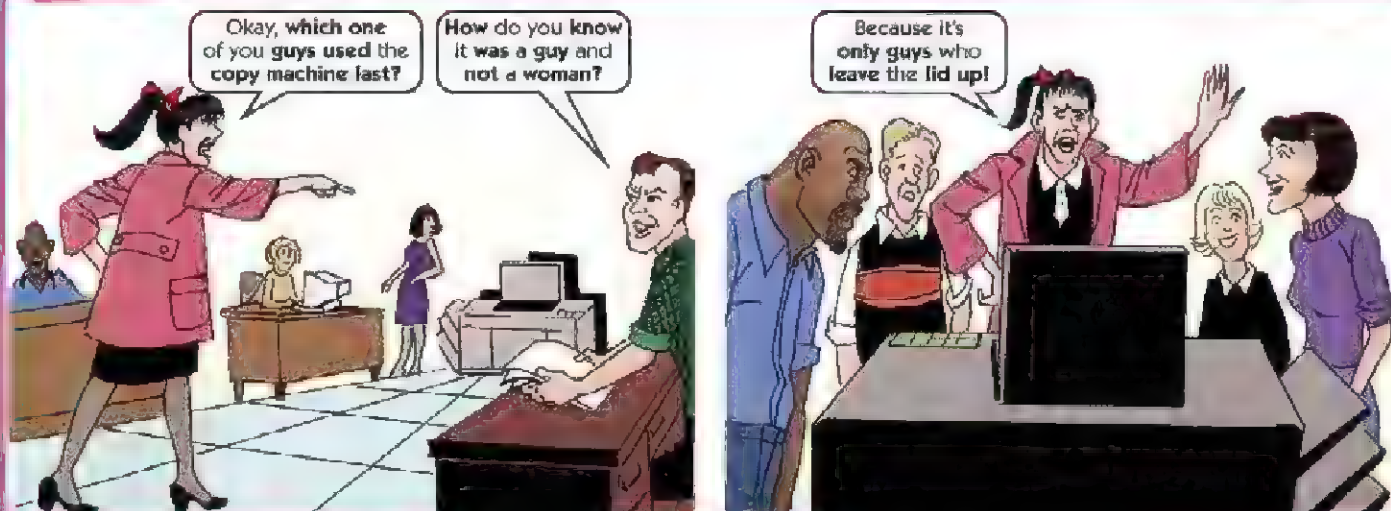
BUSINESS



SHOPPING



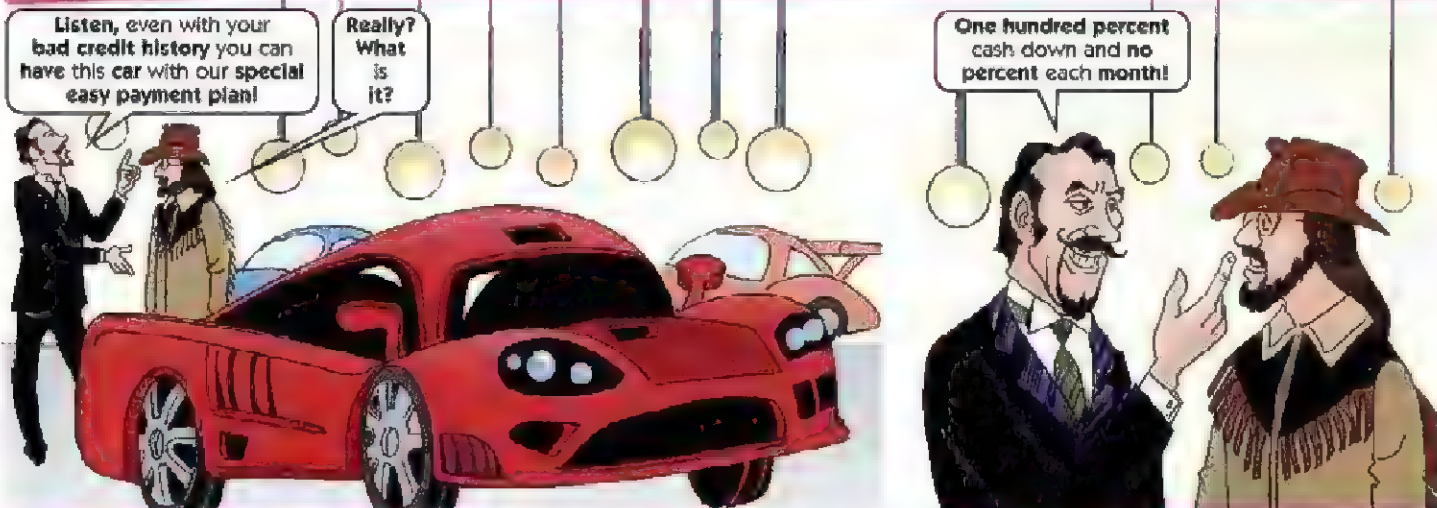
HABIT



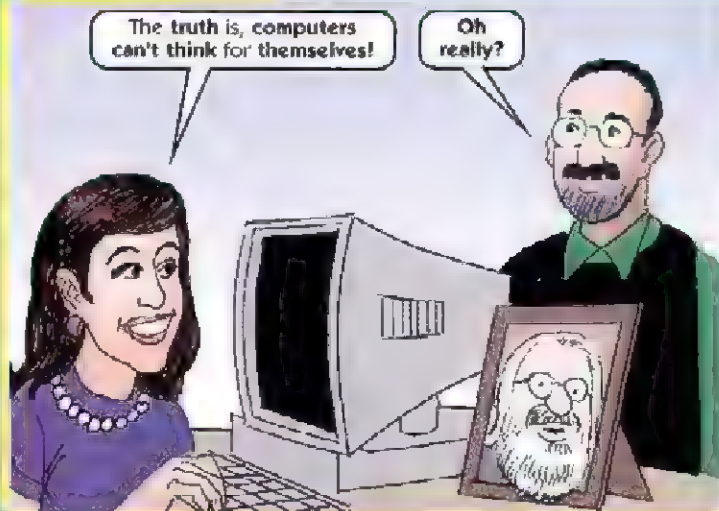
THERAPY



FINANCE



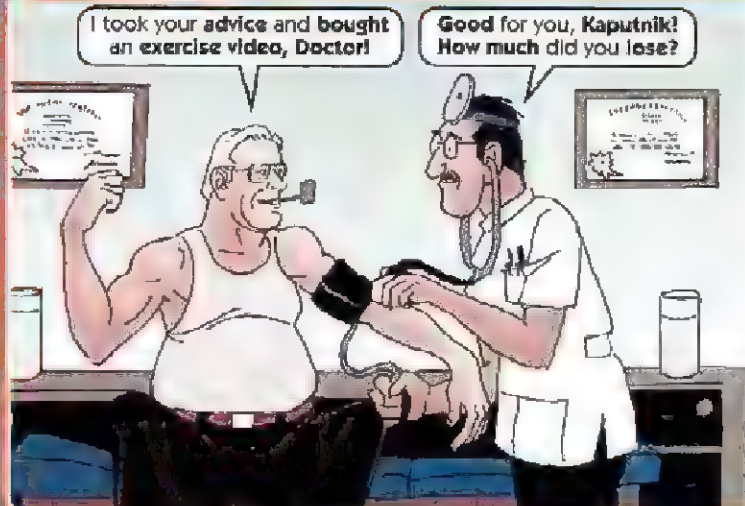
THE OFFICE



PHONE CALLS



DOCTORS



David
Revo

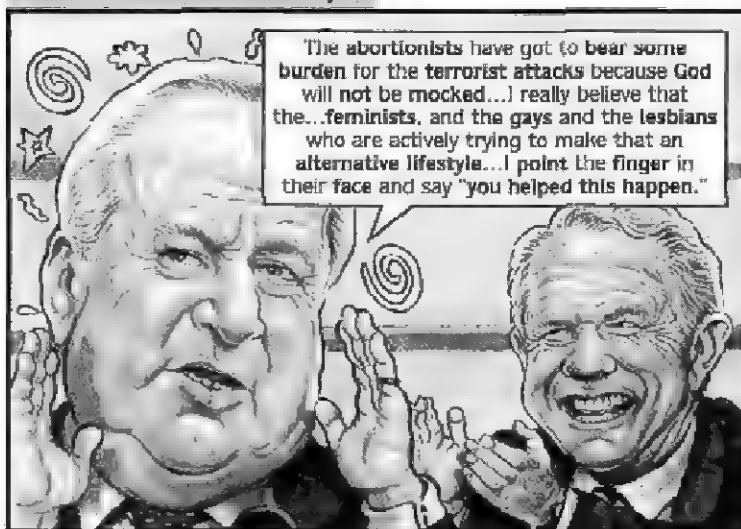


SEPARATE BUT EVIL DEPT.

In the last few months, spotting and combating terrorism has become the prime activity of our nation's military and law enforcement organizations. We citizens are also being asked to be vigilant and report any terrorist activities we see or suspect. Therefore, we need to be familiar with what behaviors, attitudes and beliefs terrorists possess. Using official government guidelines and profiles, we present the following public service to help our readers determine...

WHAT IS A TERRORIST?

A terrorist condemns anyone who doesn't agree with his religious viewpoints (even among members of his own faith)...



...like Jerry Falwell or Pat Robertson.

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN
WRITER: BARRY LIEBMAN

A terrorist slavishly devotes himself to an egomaniacal, mentally disturbed leader...



...like many of Howard Stern's fans.

A terrorist wouldn't think twice about poisoning our air and water supply...



...like many American industries.



WHAT IS A TERRORIST?

A terrorist incites people to commit acts that no sane person would even think of trying...



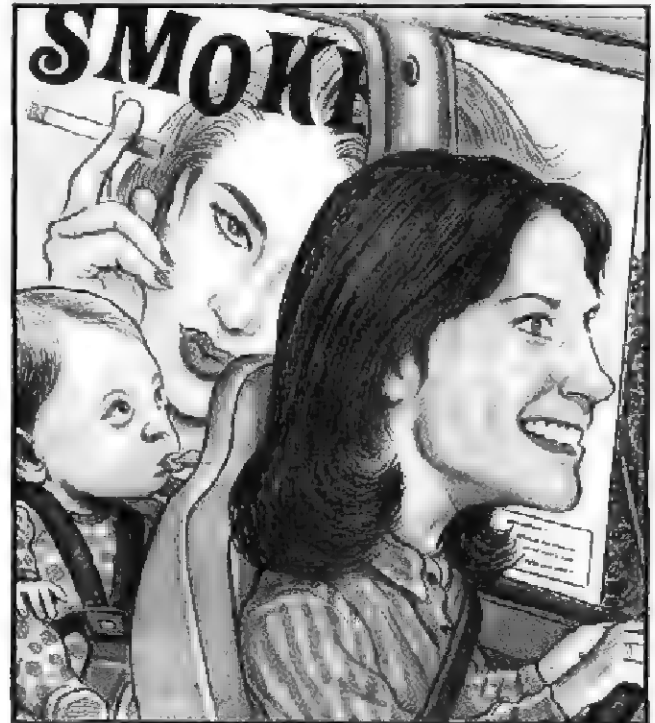
...like the producers of *Fear Factor*.

A terrorist selects his leaders without giving one thought to what the general population wants...



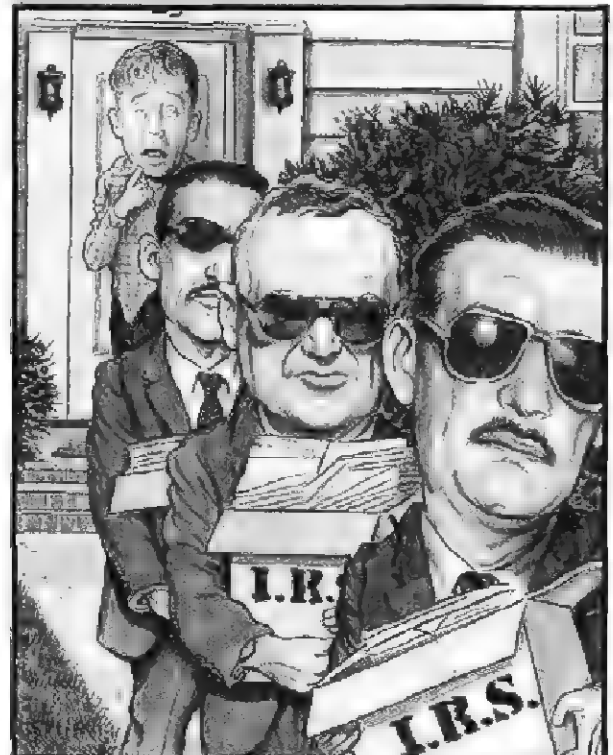
...like Katherine Harris, James Baker and Jeb Bush.

A terrorist indoctrinates children at very young ages as part of a campaign that will ultimately result in thousands of deaths...



...like the tobacco industry.

A terrorist does not respect human rights or our constitutional freedoms, and acts as a law unto himself...



...like the I.R.S.

A terrorist shows his utter contempt for women by the absurd way they force them to appear in public...



...like women's fashion designers.



A terrorist is often described as mean...



...like Bobby Knight,

sullen...



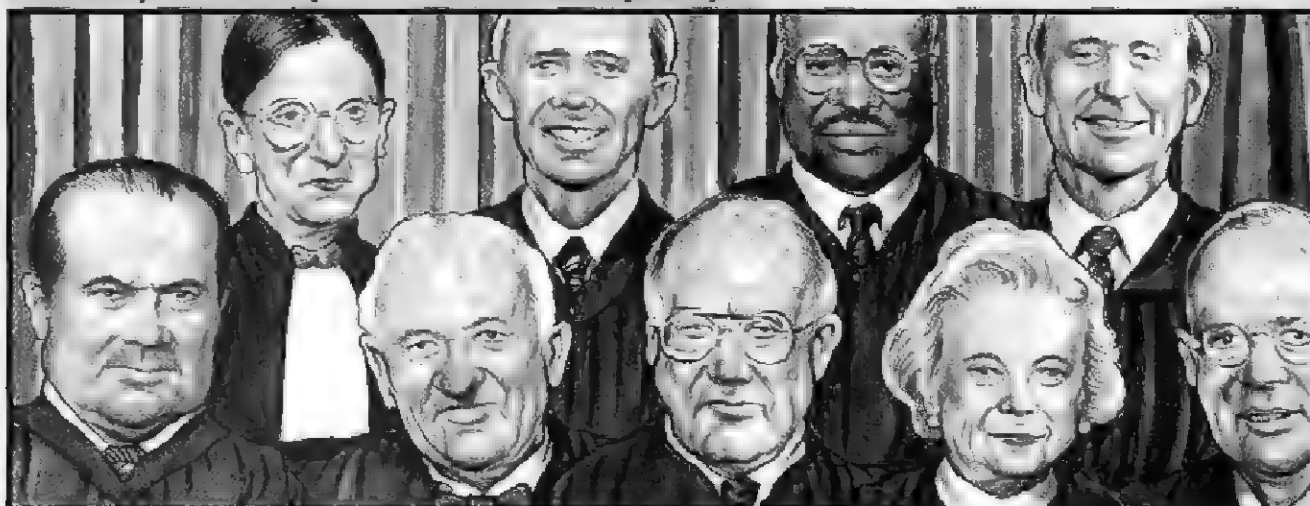
...like Snoop Dogg,

humorless...



...like Adam Sandler,

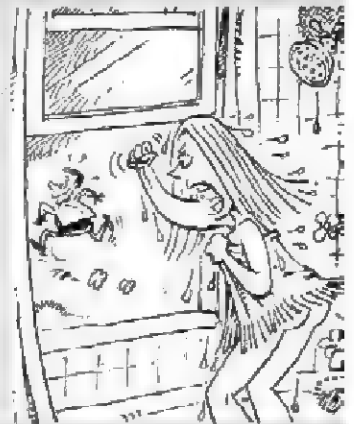
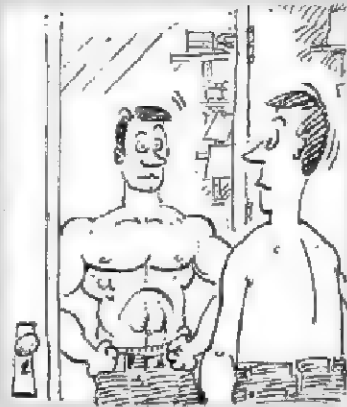
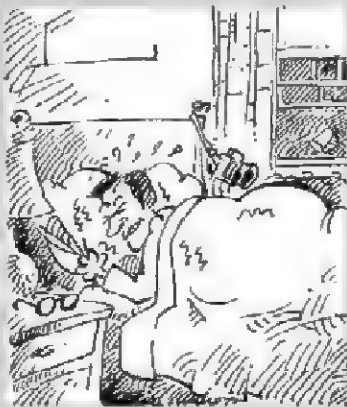
and utterly devoid of any real ethics, morals or objectivity...



...like the Supreme Court.



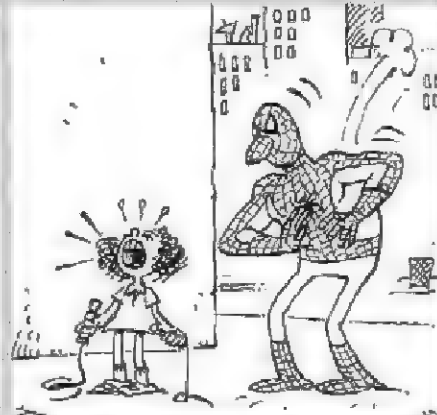
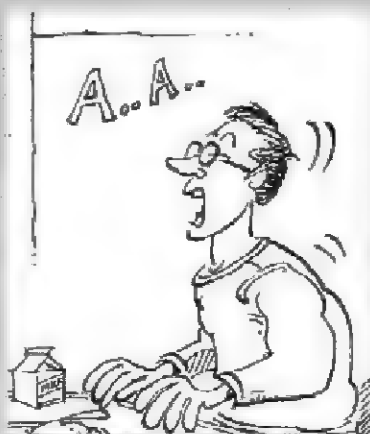
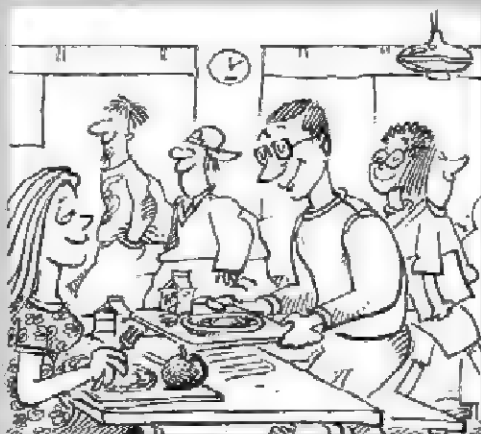
A MAD LOOK-AT

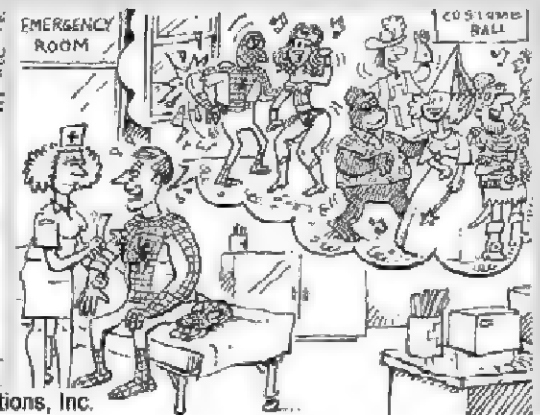
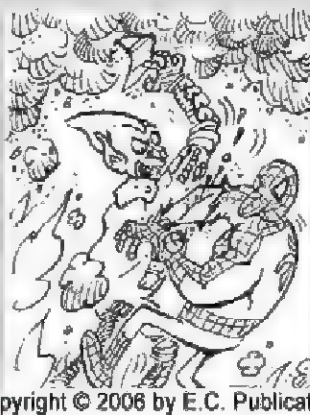
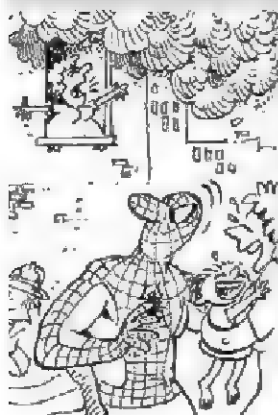
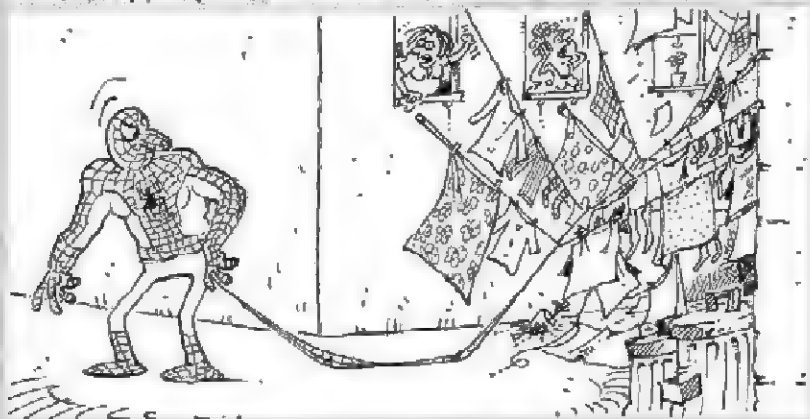
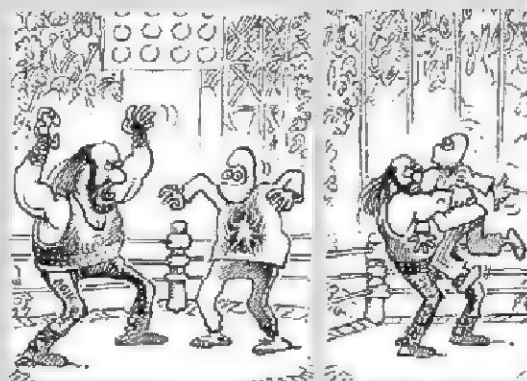
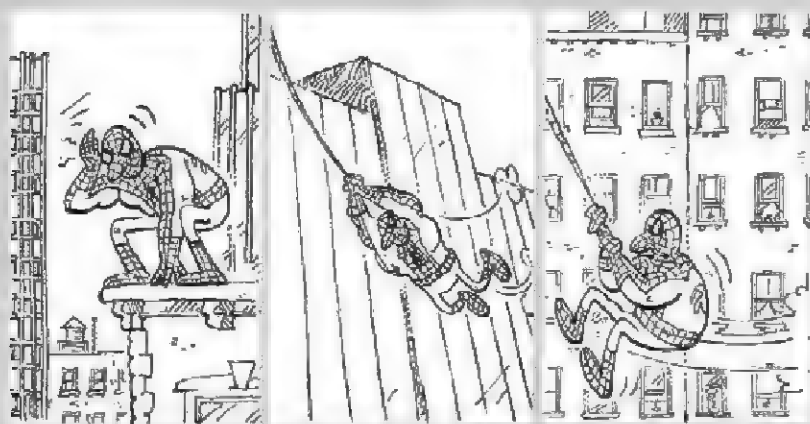


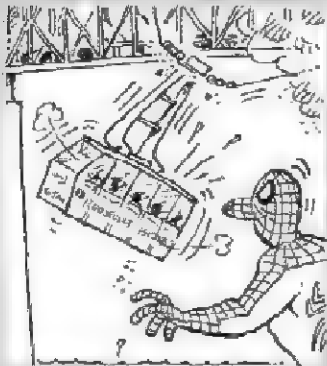
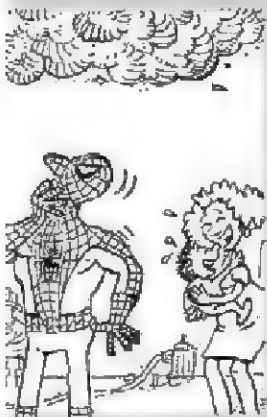
SPIDER-MAN



ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARACONES









THE BROTHERS GRIM DEPT.

There are many ways to measure dumbness and stupidity. For instance, if we use distances, locking your keys in your car would be a four-inch mistake. Betting on the Red Sox to win the World Series would be a 28-inch error. Voting for Pat Buchanan when you meant to mark

SIX FEET

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

I'm Root Fishhead, the uptight and repressed matriarch of the Fishhead and Sons Funeral Home family! My husband is cold, lifeless and unresponsive — which is okay, because he's dead! Unfortunately, he was that way BEFORE he died, too! Even though I had an affair while he was alive, he's forgiven me and we spend more time together now than ever! Just the other day we were watching TV...we saw *Crossing Over*...what a fraud that John Edward is! Imagine, someone claiming he can talk to the dead!

Hello, reader! I'm Gayvid Fishhead and it's so refreshing to speak to someone who isn't trying to plan a wake! The other day I heard the doorbell ring and I made arrangements for a \$12,000 funeral before I realized it was the U.S. man! I did think his brown shorts was an odd choice for mourning clothes! I'm also a gay man who hasn't yet come out of the closet, or maybe in my case, the casket! Right now I'm worried about this guy Gelato who wants to take over our funeral home now that my father has died! No way can I give up the undertaking business — I love the smell of embalming fluid in the morning!

I'm Deaderico! I work for Fishhead and Sons and I'm the best mortician in California! Using cosmetics, putty, reconstructive clay and even spackle, I can make the dead look alive and vibrant! I learned how to do it all at my last job — chief makeup artist on *60 Minutes*!

Officer Teeth here! I'm Gayvid's on-again, off-again lover! I'm also a gay cop! Some people think I can't be as good on the job as a straight cop because at crime scenes, I spend all my time frisking the male suspects over and over and over again! My fellow officers look at me with suspicion and hostility — NOT because I'm gay, but because I'm a BLACK cop on the L.A.P.D.!

I'm Scare Fishhead, the surly, disgruntled daughter! I hate living in a house where there are dead bodies downstairs! The only other teens in L.A. in that situation were the Menendez Brothers! In a seeming contradiction, though, I drive one of my father's old hearses! I call it an S.U.V. — Sick Undertaker's Vehicle! I don't get along with my parents, my boyfriend at school is just using me for sex, and I'm never far from a corpse! Oh God, no wonder I'm unhappy and depressed! I'm living Meadow Soprano's life!



the box for Al Gore is a five-and-a-half foot howler. The biggest gaffe of all, however, is putting a TV show on the air about a dysfunctional family and their aberrant friends, setting the whole thing in a funeral home, and expecting it to be entertaining! That's what we call a

BLUNDER

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU

My name is Late Fishhead! I didn't want to be in the funeral business, so I became a sportscaster on *Sports Night*! It turns out the stench of death was even stronger *there*! Then I moved to Seattle to work at an organic foods co-op! Same stench! I hate the smell of Brussels sprouts in the morning! I was coming home for the holidays when my father was hit by a bus while traveling to pick me up at the airport! I'm proof that air travel *is* safer than car travel!

I'm Late's girlfriend, Benda! When my psychologist parents discovered I had a high IQ, they tried to raise my brother and me as geniuses, but screwed us up so bad that now I'm a masseuse and a sex fiend! Oddly, most of the men I meet have no complaints with my upbringing!

Speaking of my brother, Silly, that's him creeping around with the camera — he's a photographer and a dangerous nut job! The last time he didn't take his medication he shifted all his 401K money into Enron stock! He's such a wacko, Anne Heche is uncomfortable around him!



I WAS Nathaniel Fishhead, father and owner of Fishhead and Sons Funeral Home! Mine was the classic story of the absentee father — which wasn't easy since I worked at home! Now I have no responsibilities, no time clock, no worries...I tell you, I've never felt so alive than since I died! My family felt I was too immersed in the business to have any time for them! Look, just because I ran a mortuary doesn't mean I wasn't a fun-loving guy! I had affairs! I wore a bad-looking hat! Oh well, at least my sons are getting some business these days, since each week a special guest star dies in the opening scene...

What a fabulous day! Today the ratings come in for the first week of the new TV season! Our demographics are gonna be through the roof! I can feel it in my bones!

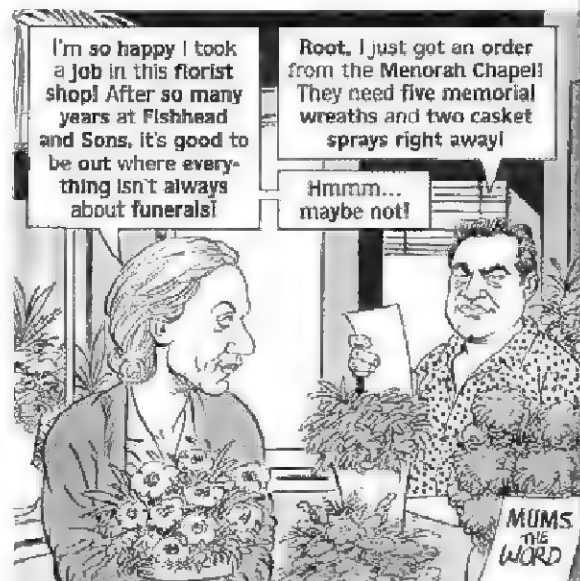
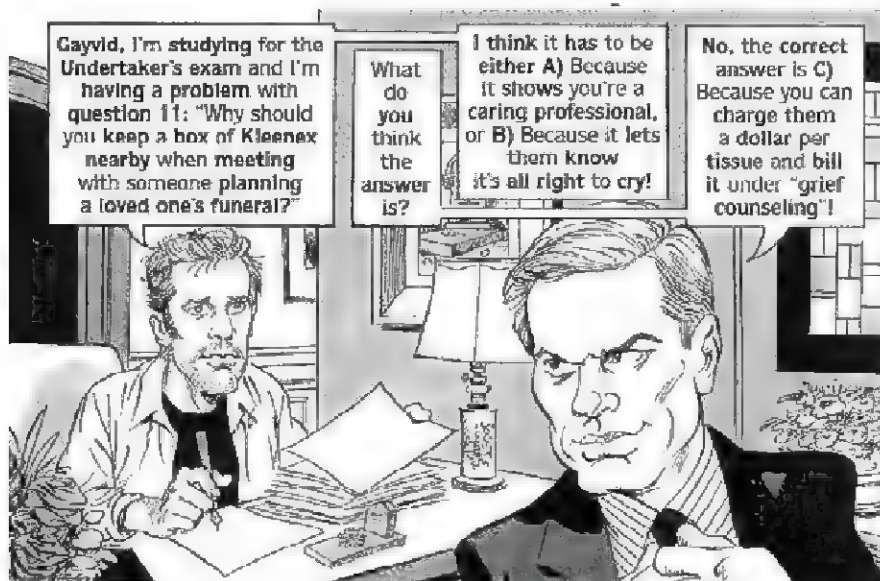
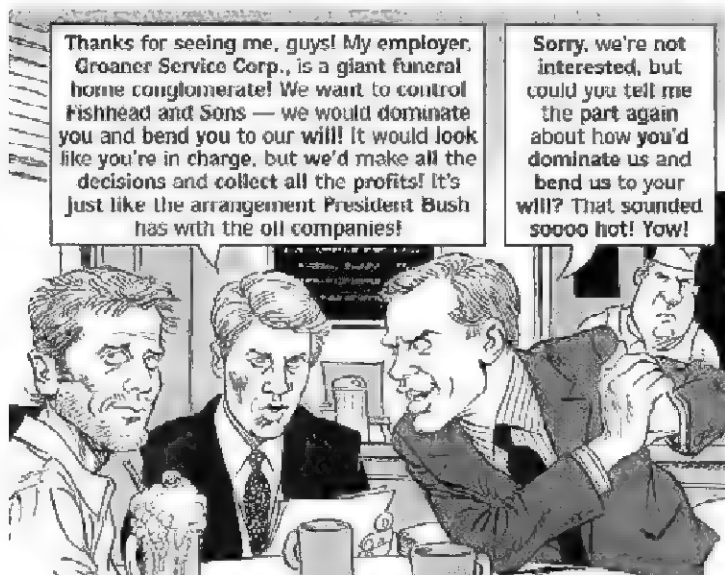
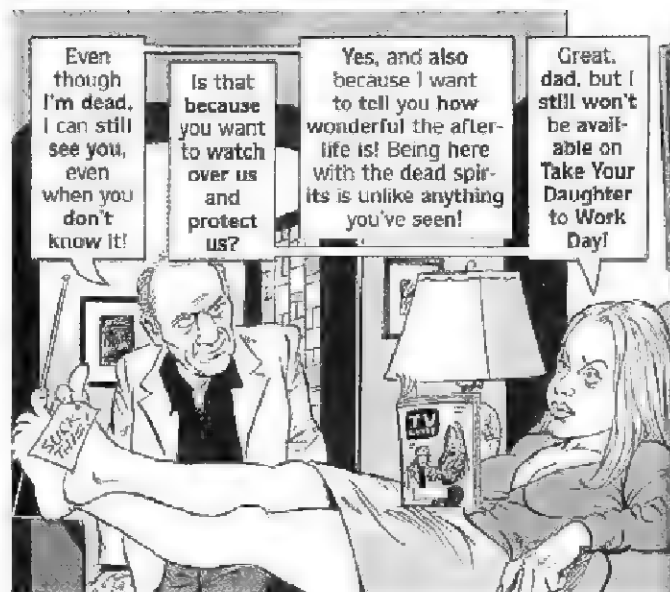
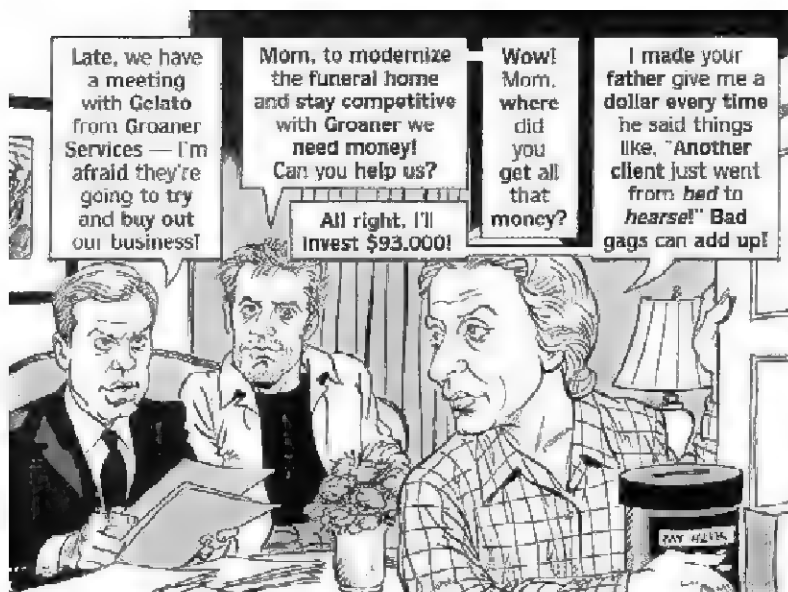
Here are the ratings, sir!

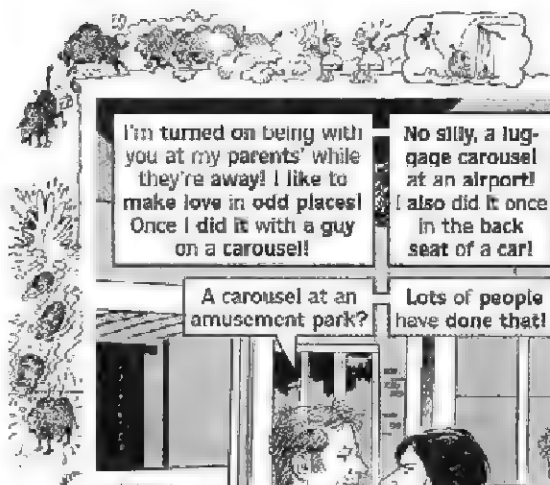


URK! I can feel it in my heart!



JEFF MOONBERG
TV NETWORK EXECUTIVE
1963-2002





I'm turned on being with you at my parents' while they're away! I like to make love in odd places! Once I did it with a guy on a carousel!

No silly, a luggage carousel at an airport! I also did it once in the back seat of a car!

This was the little car filled with 30 clowns at the circus!

A carousel at an amusement park?

Lots of people have done that!



Hey, that older man and woman over there who resemble you aren't your parents, are they?

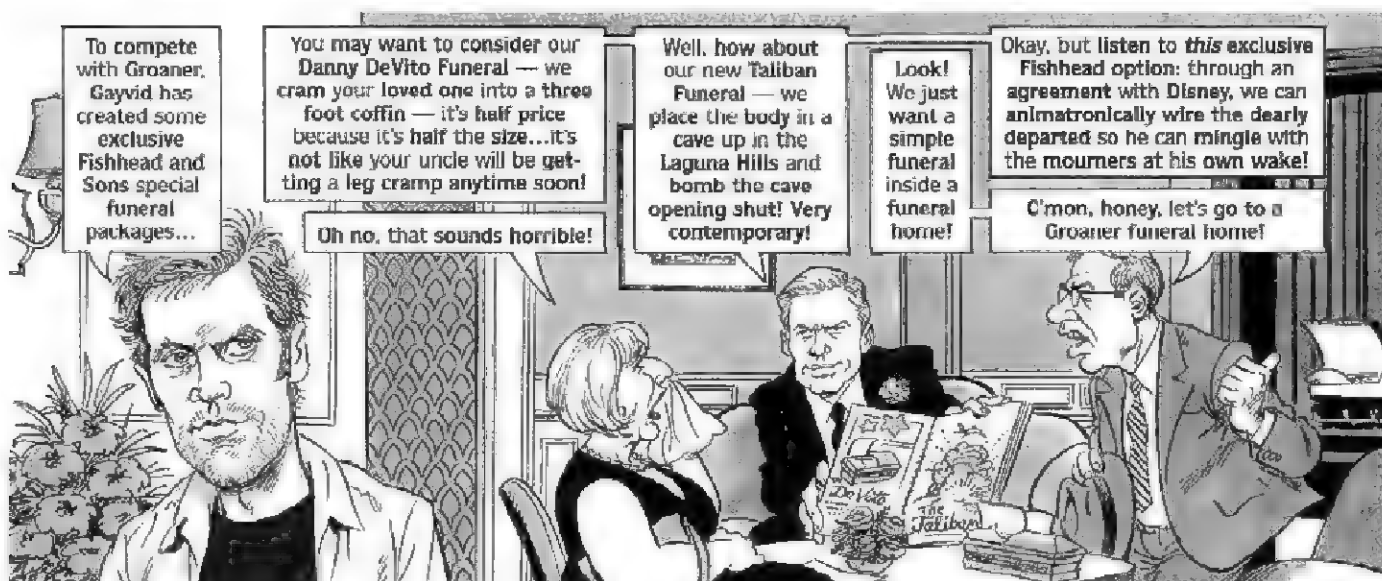
Yes! Uh, they must have gotten home earlier than I thought! *giggle!*

Is this another one of your kinky sex games?

No, but your suggestion has merit! I'll file it away for future use!

Look dear, our daughter is in our pool making love with a stranger! You know what that must mean...

Yes! The circus is in town again! See if she can get us some comps!



To compete with Groaner, Gayvid has created some exclusive Fishhead and Sons special funeral packages...

You may want to consider our Danny DeVito Funeral — we cram your loved one into a three foot coffin — it's half price because it's half the size...it's not like your uncle will be getting a leg cramp anytime soon!

Uh no, that sounds horrible!

Well, how about our new Taliban Funeral — we place the body in a cave up in the Laguna Hills and bomb the cave opening shut! Very contemporary!

Look! We just want a simple funeral inside a funeral home!

Okay, but listen to *this* exclusive Fishhead option: through an agreement with Disney, we can animatronically wire the dearly departed so he can mingle with the mourners at his own wake!

C'mon, honey, let's go to a Groaner funeral home!



So, how'd your sales pitch go?

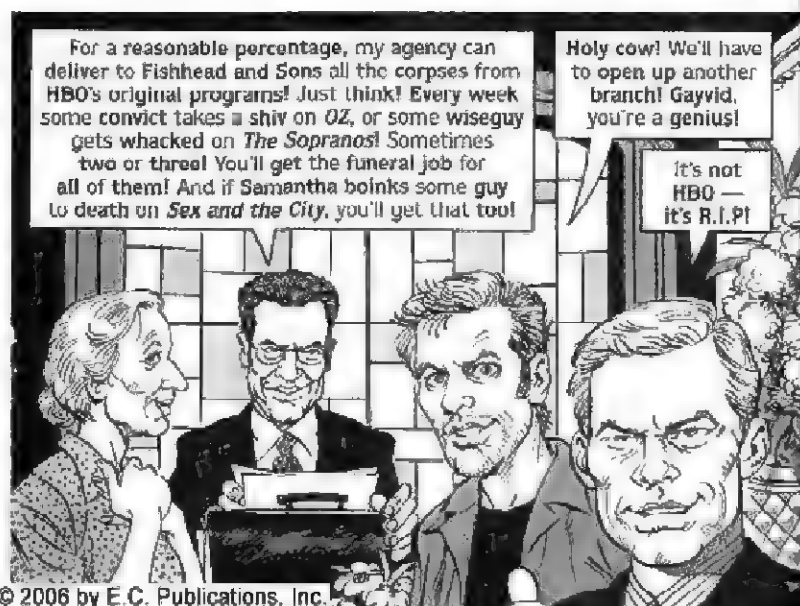
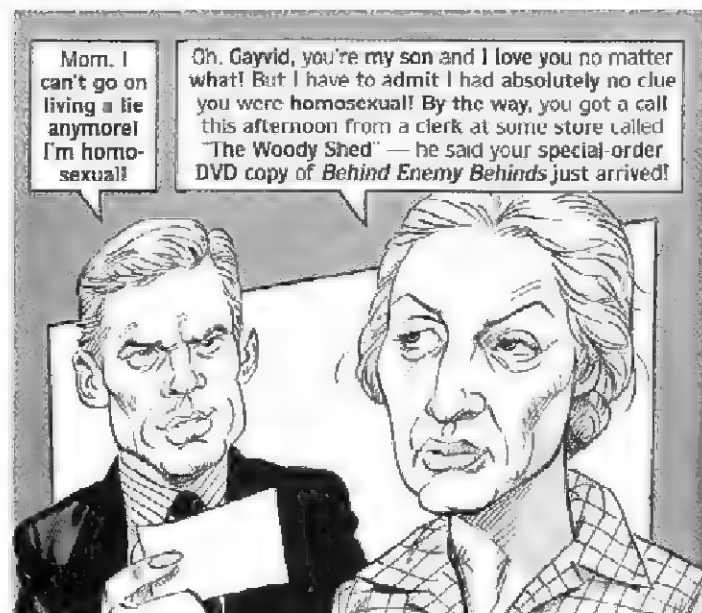
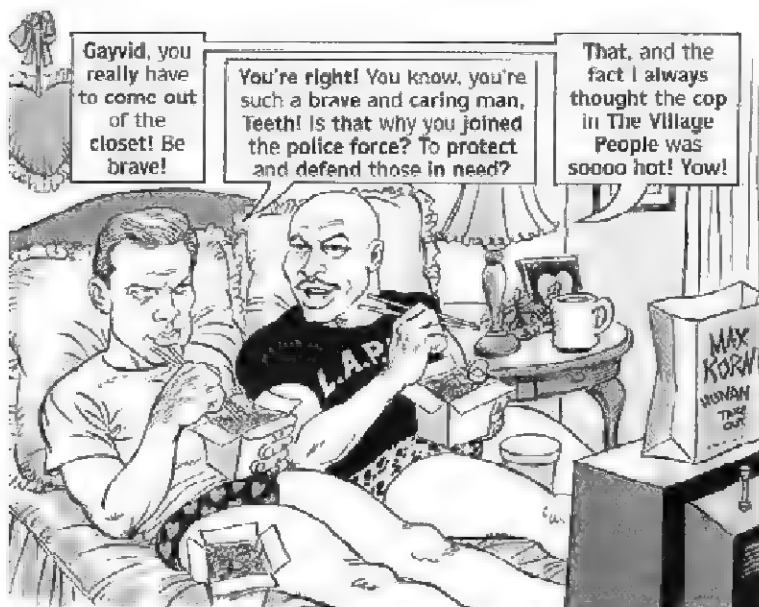
Let me put it this way: I embalmed out!

That'll be one dollar, please! Oh boy, my new fund is doing great!

Silly, you've got to knock it off! Stop trying to scare me away from your sister because you have a perverted obsession with her! And stay away from my sister! Stop exhibiting that photo you took of me taking a whiz, and stop creeping us out with these weird displays of voodoo symbols, creepy candles and knives dripping blood!

I can't help it! I'm sick! All day and all night my head is filled with visions of twisted, evil people telling me twisted, evil things!

Silly, you've got to stop watching C-Span! Basic cable will drive you crazy! Spring for a premium channel, please! Try Showtime! I hear it's excellent!



The MAD Bulletin Board

POLKA BAND SEEKS HIP-HOP SINGER

Must be able to freestyle rap, kick it old school and bust a move. Knowledge of Ol' Dirty Bastard songs a plus. 555-8373

NEED HELP GETTING PREGNANT?

Man with van will drive to your house and have sex with you 24 hrs a day!
555-BABY

RESEARCH VOLUNTEERS EARN UP TO \$12!

Painful bone grafts, followed by unnecessary bowel surgery. Will pay for first week of two-month long hospital stay!

Institute of Unpleasant Circumstances
555-3902

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PLEASE don't come to our restaurant!
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Rte. 1, Edison, NJ.

BETH

We met at a singles party on Friday night and I thought I was getting somewhere until I spit corn chips and guacamole with salsa on your sweater. Please call me, it was an accident.
Phil 555-2727

UGLY OLD STRIPPERS

Twice The Experience, Half The Price!
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Instructional video shows you how to fake glaucoma symptoms so you can purchase top-quality pot at bargain prices from sympathetic medical marijuana collectives in California!
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Sure, our patented Pinch-An-Inch™ procedure hurts like hell, but we guarantee you'll see and feel the results or we'll cut you back down to size FOR FREE!

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DEAR JILL

Or was it Jody? Anyway, remember me? We met at the lounge at LAX. You were the sexy 25-year-old blonde in the short little skirt reading Proust. I was the overweight conventioneer with the mustard on his lapel. You asked me to "f*** off." I thought there was a spark between us. Call me. I'm at my mom's house.
Stan 555-6542

RESEARCH RESEARCH STUDY STUDY

Are Are you you seeing seeing double double? Call Call us us. The The Northern Northern New New England England Research Research Institute Institute
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ALICE, I LOVE YOU. CALL ME.

ALICE, WHY HAVEN'T YOU CALLED ME?

SERIOUSLY, ALICE, WAS IT SOMETHING I DID? CALL ME!

YOU'RE A BITCH, ALICE. GO TO HELL! (CALL ME FIRST, THOUGH.)

ALICE, SORRY ABOUT THE "BITCH" INCIDENT. CALL ME.

NEED CREDIT?

New Jersey loan shark, just minutes from Manhattan, will lend you cash regardless of credit rating. Late payments strongly discouraged.
Little Pussy 555-9288

ACTORS

Needed for independent film. No experience or talent required. No Pay. Poor opportunity.
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We only know one song (*Who Let the Dogs Out*) but we work cheap! Baha Men 555-8302

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Dermatology clinic wants to give you all these skin conditions and have a good laugh at your expense.
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Where "Mistress Eva" Makes A Living By Putting On An Uncomfortable Red Rubber Suit And Pretends To Get Aroused As She Spanks Paunchy, Bald, Bare-Assed, Middle-Aged Men With A Ping-Pong Paddle.
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**WHERE ARE
EXTREME ACTS OF
MISTREATMENT
TOLERATED BY THE
AMERICAN PUBLIC?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

When it comes to brutality, Americans usually abhor anything that can possibly be harmful to any creature. But sometimes events occur that can cause a quick change in the way people think. Twisted acts of mistreatment suddenly become justifiable and even cheered by the general public. To find out where these extreme acts are taking place, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



**ON NO OCCASION IS BRUTALITY JUSTIFIABLE.
SADLY, HOWEVER, MANY PEOPLE GIVE VERY SIMPLISTIC
REASONS FOR AGREEING TO IT. SUCH IRRATIONALITY
GOES ON TO INSIST THAT VICTIMS ARE TO BLAME
SHOULD ANYTHING GO WRONG. THIS AIN'T GOOD NEWS**



ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

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got milk?

No tall tale. About 15% of your height is added as a teen and milk helps make the most of it.

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